

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

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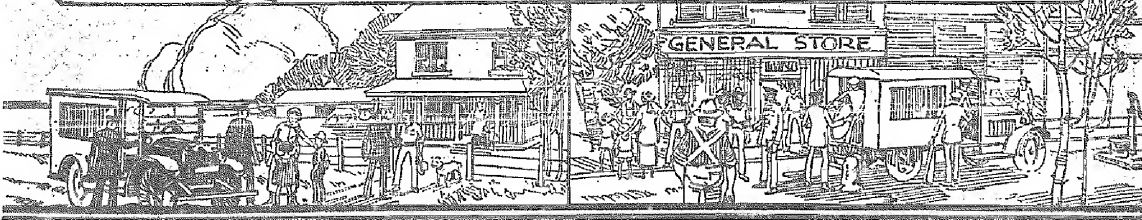
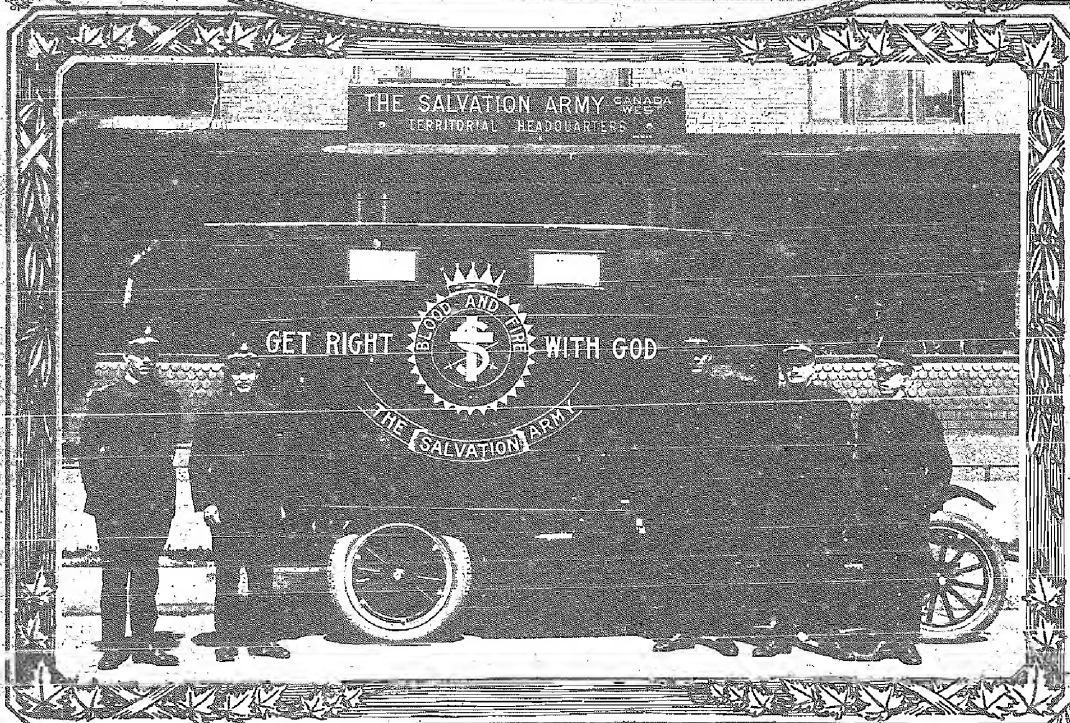
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Winnipeg, July 18, 1925

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner

The SALVATION CHARIOT

Which Will Carry Light, Cheer, and
Blessing Throughout Rural Manitoba.



The Salvation Chariot was dedicated in the Winnipeg, Bldg. on Commissioning night and is now touring the Province. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, Field Secretary, and Staff-Captain Merritt, Divisional Commander for Manitoba, are on the left, while Captain Nyrerod and Cadet-Sergeants King and Steele are on the right in the photo. Lieutenant Bamsey, who has been appointed to the Brigade, had not arrived in Winnipeg when the photo was taken.



Over the World's tempestuous Sea

ARMY LINKS

Which Bind Salvationists Together the Wide World Over

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Matt. 28:13-23. "Ye . . . have omitted . . . judgment, mercy, faith." The Saviour thus accuses the Scribes and Pharisees, the religious people of His day. He had carefully studied their manner of life but could find no trace of the three great qualities—judgment, mercy, faith. No wonder their religion failed to commend itself to the holy, loving, believing Saviour of men. Does your manner of life satisfy Him? To please Him is all-important, for to Him we must each, one day, give account.

Monday, Matt. 23:24-33. "Cleanse first that which is within." If the heart is pure the actions will naturally be right; but till the heart is clean we cannot hope to live the life which God wants us to live. Many begin with the outward life, and are content to stop there; but remember God's rule always is "first that which is within."

Tuesday, Matt. 23:34-39. "And ye would not." God has given us the marvellous gift of free-will, for He wants our service to Him to be from love, and not forced. Because we are free agents, we have the responsibility of our choice. The Saviour is standing with outstretched arms today. What answer are you going to give Him?

Wednesday, Matt. 24:1-14. "Because iniquity shall abound, the love of many shall wax cold." This, the Saviour tells us, will be the state of things in the days immediately before His Second Coming. Many consider we are now living in the period here described. How necessary, therefore, that we who profess to belong to Jesus, should beware lest the abounding sin around destroy or lessen our love towards Him and the souls for whom He died.

Thursday, Matt. 24:21-31. "With power and great glory." Our blessed Lord came to the earth the first time "in great humility," but when He comes again, it will be as a conquering King. Then His own who have witnessed and worked for Him down here will reign with Him in Glory.

Wafte, wafte, ye winds, His story;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea, I see His glory.
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign!

Friday, Matt. 24:32-42. "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but My words shall not pass away." Have you lately trusted the Lord for Salvation or Holiness? Do not look to your feelings, but rest on His promises, for they are certain and sure. God will never go back on his word. Lord, grant us all aright to learn the wisdom it imparts,
And to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts!

Saturday, Matt. 24:43-51. "Ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." The Lord in His wisdom has purposely left the time of His return to earth unknown to us. If we are perfectly ready for Him, doing His will and pleasure, the sooner He comes again the better for us. But if we are not prepared how sorry and ashamed we shall be! Would you be quite ready if Christ came to-night?

Worth Remembering

Every man has sufficient cunning to deceive himself.

An idler is lord of nothing, not even of himself.

"We meet beneath our Army flag
One undivided band,
To tell the triumphs of our God
In this and EVERY Land."

I HAVE been wondering lately if we stay-at-home Salvationists of the West think enough of the world-wide aspect of our Army; of those links, perhaps meaning nothing to a non-Salvationist, which serve to make the Army the wonderful family which it is in all lands and to all lands.

Do we realize that if our lot were cast in some little Corps, away in the jungles of India, with the hot sun pouring mercilessly down from a burning sky, upon palm huts and a barely clad people, we should find, waving over a faithful group of Indian Salvationists that beloved "Blood and Fire" flag which means so much to us. That we should feel the same thrill as we do here when we see it floating gaily at the head of a march

with those marvellous senses which are the peculiar heritage of the true born Salvationist.

And here is another link, binding us together from land to land and in every land. Our Army songs—so individual in themselves, so distinct that we instantly recognize them; a psalmody which binds the continents and the nations; bridging the ocean, and speaking of the homelands to prodigals and wanderers in all lands. Is it not one of the wonders of God's providence that we have in our hands a music and song capable of giving expression at one and the same time to experiences so diversified and separate?

One other link I can feel in this beautiful chain, and that is the Army

The Privilege of the Converted

Sanctification is an experience needed by, and offered to, a soul already converted. In about the same sense as a building is only needed and possible when there is a foundation, so is sanctification needed and possible after conversion. Conversion is the foundation. Sanctification is an essential, constituent element of individual Salvation. Salvation is incomplete without it. We are told that holiness is something "without which no man shall see the Lord."

Hence it is that God commands us to be holy. It is an experience for this life. All truly converted people, who retain their justification, hunger after holiness. Every follower of Christ, sooner or later, feels the need of holiness, and suffers for the want of it until he obtains it. That conviction of want and lack in the soul expressed in such words—"I want a deeper work of grace," "I want more religion," "I want the baptism of power," is answered fully and permanently in the soul only as it obtains the experience of holiness. God intends we should have it here, for it is needed here. It is not to be obtained in any other world.

of some hundreds of uniformed Salvationists; or at rest beside a little Corps Open-Air Meeting in a little prairie town.

Again if we found ourselves in the most remote and recent opening in China, we should hear there the roll of the drum—the sound of which has been associated with Army history from its early years; the beat of which, so it seems to me, symbolizes the strong heart throbs of our mighty Army—that heart of love which moves in pity for all lost mankind. And what would the most inspiring Meeting be to some of us, with all its accompanying emotions and stirrings of the soul, without the underlying, heart-steadying throb of the drum?

Sound of Ceaseless Marching

Once more in my imagination I hear another sound. It comes from the winding streets of the towns of old Europe, from amongst the tropical growth of the Dutch East Indies, it echoes from the malaria infested areas of Nigeria and the African West Coast; from the lands of the frozen North; from the sunny ways of the South; from the Arctic circle to the region of the Line, and alike where poverty and misery are rife. It is a sound of ceaseless marching—and it is accompanied by strains of music which are as familiar to most of us as the sound of our own voices; music, which here in the West, seems to be bound up with our very lives, and which speaks the same language of hope, springing up afresh, to every weary traveller in every land under the sun.

The music of the Army seems to be a never-ending wonder and delight to all who can hear and see and feel

Spirit, and how can I best express that? Is it not really Love? The spirit of love which enables a Canadian lassie Officer to tramp miles in zero weather, over treacherous snows, and through icy blasts, in order that she may bring succor to some distressed family; it is surely akin to that which puts faith and bravery into the hearts of those comrade Officers, who day after day minister to the needs of the lepers and the outcasts of the tropical lands.

Strength into the Heart

It is the same spirit which puts strength into the heart, and a courageous smile on the face of a Comrade pioneering in a new country, with the added difficulties of a strange language and hard-to-understand foreign customs. This is the love which in the far north lands gives hearing and speech to those living in a sad, silent world; the love which gives sight to the blind amidst the otherwise unheeded beauty of the Far East. It is still the same love which causes the bloodthirsty Zulu warrior to lay down his spear, that he may enter into this marvellous brotherhood; it is this same all-impelling love which above everything else, brings to all wanderers, to all sufferers, the story of the boundless love of Jesus.

Now to what purpose are these thoughts of mine? It is an encouragement to my own heart in the abounding comradeship of the Army. Do not let our sympathies, our heart feelings, be fettered by the little bit of the Army we see in our own home town; thrilling and beloved as that spot may be, it is not the only spot over which the Army Flag waves; it is not the only town where they

Seven Thoughts

Live so that no one can go wrong by following your steps.
Let not the stream of your life be a murmuring stream.

The men who move the world are the ones who do not let the word move them.

The Salvation Soldier's armor will rust, unless it be constantly polished with the oil of prayer.

Your daily duties are as much a part of your religious life as your devotions.

A Christian is one who does for Christ's sake what he would not do otherwise.

Never to choose the easy path but always the right one—let this be your daily enfranchisement.

Tea-Slaves

Most of us look with pity upon the man or woman who is enslaved by the "drink" habit, who spends his or her time in public-houses, or who in secret imbibes too freely of beer, wines, or spirits. But some persons are slave-bound by, and act foolishly with, other drinks which actually become poisonous to the system. For instance, a young woman came to the Penitent-Form at a well-known London Corps to be saved from drinking tea! She admitted that she took nineteen cups every day. A week or so afterwards she knelt at the Penitent-Form again, this time in deep gratitude to God, and with an abundant sense of relief, because He had helped her to master her craving.

Papers and Prayers

Although the nature of the work prevents much publicity being given to it, The Army's hospital visitation is now an endeavour of world-wide influence and great value. From Frisco to Fremantle this chain of quiet and uninterrupted service is extended and only occasionally do its achievements come to light. One of these gleams of illumination comes from South Africa, where it has been discovered that, during the past few months, one Officer alone has distributed 3,140 copies of The "War Cry" to hospital patients and other sick persons. The "War Cry" were printed in English, Dutch, German, French, Chinese, Italian, and Spanish. If, with each one, there was given only a kindly "God bless you!" although it is scarcely possible that no more conversation should take place, the amount of cheerfulness thus distributed by this one Comrade has been considerable.

One Thousand Souls

The "One More" Campaign which has been in progress throughout Switzerland for six weeks, has resulted in 1,000 souls seeking Salvation, in addition to which 1,392 Soldiers have been enrolled.

sing, "Jesus the Name high over all."

As we stand at the street-corner, or march once more down Main Street, or give our testimony in the dear little Hall so full of happy memories, let us think of and try to live up to the underlying spirit of our glorious Army, the spirit of Him Who prayed—

"That they all may be one, even as Thou Father art in Me and I in Thee; that they also may be one in us." D. O. Joy.

WE are letting our upon a pivot—th our confidence in His own nature. Becau is all-powerful He is holy.

We have seen that it is possible to Him; Holiness are all on mar more about these barriers.

When the work of frustrated, this is because

While there remains work of restoration, th Holiness is rendered n

WEAKE

All the chief obsta of the individual will.

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The Glorious M A Story of a Backslid clamation

By Lieut. Grace Hod

AN observer happening ne little Western school Sabbath morning would not varied conveyances bring and their families from all ouside to the morning servi a lonely district, miles from orthodox church or minister, touched the heart and lips of "fillers of the soil," and there days the neighbors gather a house to hear the story of free full Salvation.

This has not always been time was when God's nam heard in that locality excep but the change dates back cold, windy Saturday even group of Salvationists stood corner in a Western. City s power of the blood" to cle an. Among them was a tim my lass, who, relying on of God to sustain her, step ing, and sang with her heart. We have a message, a n Jesus, message of hope to the poor

WHAT IS HOLINESS?

A New Series by MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

V.—REMEDY FOR WEAKENED WILLS

WE are letting our minds revolve around one thought—as upon a pivot—throughout these talks: that the ground of our confidence in the power of God to make His people holy is His own nature. Because He is holy, in His own nature. Because He is all-powerful He is able to impart His power that they may be holy.

We have seen that because He is holy no compromise with holiness is possible to Him; and last week I said that the barriers to holiness are all on man's side. To-day I want to say something more about these barriers.

When the work of God in making His own people holy is frustrated, this is because of opposition in the individual soul.

While there remains in us anything that is opposed to God's work of restoration, the provision that He has made for our holiness is rendered null and void.

WEAKENING OF WILL-POWER

All the chief obstacles to holiness centre around the attitude of the individual will.

Alas! alas! sin has hurled terrible destruction upon the human race by its direct attack upon the will.

The weakening of will power through sin is seen not only in the helpless bondage of the sinner in his sin, but in ineffective personality, lack of initiative, dearth of originality, scant achievement. Will power alone can impel the concentration of purpose and the hard work, without which the trust of latent power within cannot be developed.

Michael Angelo's frescoes on the ceilings of the Sistine Chapel (the chapel of the Pope in the Vatican at Rome) are judged to be the mightiest and most perfect series of paintings the world has known. These were achieved by a supreme effort of will power.

On March 10, 1508, the artist wrote, "To-day, I, Michael Angelo, sculptor, began the painting of the Chapel." For four years he worked in secret, beset by endless difficulties. To paint was new to him, for he had won fame as a sculptor, and he had to learn the technique as he worked, lying, for the greater part of the time, flat on his back on the scaffolding. Relatives were worrying him for money which he was unable to send; the Pope who had commissioned him for the task became impatient at his slowness and threatened to have him thrown from the top of the scaffolding; but Michael Angelo had the will power to convert the noble fancies of his brilliant mind into realities in the face of every difficulty. After four years, exhausted by his labors and ill satisfied with the result, he allowed the scaffolding to be taken down on All Saints' Day, 1512. His task was finished, and is unique in the world to-day, because he had the will power to develop the gift and the vision that God had entrusted to him.

Because their wills are too weak to develop the special gifts that God has given them to enrich the world, many people drift through life passively accepting the influences that come to them from without. They think as others think, do as others do, and

their individual life—heart, mind, and spirit—remains stunted and feeble. What they, and they only, might do in the world remains undone.

A wise teacher has said, "That which each can do best, none but his Maker can teach him. No man yet knows what it is, nor can, till that person has exhibited it."

God's work of restoration, in the heart and life of the one who has turned to Him, provides a remedy for the will that has been weakened and dwarfed during the reign of sin in the heart.

SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY

When a man becomes saved, his will power is revived. The whole man is born again. He has now a sense of responsibility and accountability to God, and becomes conscious of the worth and power of his own life. He sees the shamefulfulness of an aimless life, and feels that it is his bounden duty to shape its course. "My life shall be a real life wholly lived in Thee," declared St. Augustine at the time of his great awakening.

Many men and women kneeling at our Penitent-Forms (some of them renouncing habits of drink, recklessness, and wantonness) arise with that same determination in their hearts—"My life shall be a real life wholly lived in Thee." I would that they, and all Converts and lovers of God, should press forward, resolved not to fall short of God's will for them—the Blessing of a Clean Heart.

The only hope for the one sorely tempted lies in the transformation of the will by the power of God. The only hope for the one who would truly be God's messenger to man lies in this same transformation of the will. This work of transformation begins at conversion. It is completed in the perfect union of the will with God's will. The complete restoration of the will is only possible when the heart is directed to God with the alert attentiveness of love.

If you would attain Holiness, your will must be directed against sin, and, above all, you must attack the sinfulness of your own heart.

Oh, there are many sincere but unenlightened people who go boldly into the world's arenas to attack sin, people who attack sin mercilessly in others, but who fail to realize that before they can become effective channels for the Holy Spirit they must attack the sin and the sinfulness of their own heart.

When the fight begins within himself,
A man's worth something. God stoops o'er his head,
Satan looks up between his feet—both tug—
He's left, himself in the middle—the soul—
Wakes and grows. Prolong that battle through life,
Never leave growing till the life to come.

—R Browning.

Next week I want to talk about the will in relationship to temptation.

(To be continued)

The Glorious Message A Story of a Backslider's Reclamation

By Lieut. Grace Hoddinott

AN observer happening near a certain little Western schoolhouse on a Sabbath morning would notice odd and varied conveyances bringing the farmers and their families from all over the countryside to the morning service. It is in a lonely district, miles from town, with no orthodox church or minister, but God has touched the heart and lips of one of these "fillers of the soil," and therefore on Sundays the neighbors gather at the schoolhouse to hear the story of God's great free life Salvation.

This has not always been the case. "Time was when God's name was never heard in that locality except profanely, but the change dates back to a certain cold, windy Saturday evening when a group of Salvationists stood on the street corner in a Western City singing of the power of the blood" to cleanse from all sin. Among them was a timid shrinking army lass, who, relying on the strength of God to sustain her, stepped into the ring, and sang with her heart in her voice: "We have a message, a message from Jesus, a message of hope to the poor weary heart,

The love of my Saviour, there's nothing so precious.
The friendship of Jesus can never depart."

Little did she know that just around the corner a man was listening, who once had proclaimed that same message, but who had turned his back on his Saviour until life for him had become a nightmare. He had sought wealth and pleasure, but had found nothing but failure, misery and disappointment at every turn. Crops had failed again and again, his cattle had died, certain investments had failed and then when everything as fat as this world's goods is concerned was gone, his family turned against him, and he left his little homestead thinking never to return again.

So we find him on this night buried in despair, with no hope, no prospects, and deciding rather than drag out a miserable existence to take the life that God had given him. He was on his way to the great river that flowed through the City, thinking there to put an end to all his trouble, when the strains of a song attract his attention, and he hears someone singing of, "A message of hope to the poor weary heart."

Here was something he had not taken into consideration. He had disappointed God with his life and yet the song said, "Jesus invites you just now to receive Him." Yes, that was it—God would

not turn any seeking sinner away. The song had done its work!

Putting aside his former intentions he made his way to the Open-Air, knelt at the drum head, and there the record of years of a wasted life was blotted out, and the sunlight of God's smile flooded his soul.

With love for God and souls surging through his being he went back to the little country place and there, aside from using every opportunity to speak a word for His Master, he gathers the farmers together on Sundays, and tells to all, that great glorious message that has brought HOPE to so many despairing souls.

Hospitality with a Meaning

When the American fleet recently visited San Francisco the Army played host to the tune of 75,000 doughnuts, 32,000 mugs of coffee, 12,000 sandwiches, and many other articles, including material for writing 8,000 letters and post-cards, which were stamped and posted for them. This in itself is an achievement which disappoints the Salvationist. The value of the accomplishment lies in the fact that the "doughboy" himself puts it, "In every doughnut there's a little prayer."

Music Teacher Praises Sunbeams

A little girl had joined the Sunbeam Brigade at Winnipeg VIII Corps. After she had been attending on Saturday afternoons for a short time, her mother, who is not a Salvationist, decided that it was hindering her from attending her music lesson, which she also attended on Saturday afternoon. The mother phoned the music teacher saying that although the little girl had been absent from her lessons of late she would be attending the next Saturday, "For," the mother explained, "I have now taken her away from the Sunbeam Brigade at the Salvation Army, so there will be nothing to hinder her coming to you as usual on Saturday."

To the mother's surprise, the music teacher was greatly perturbed. "Why Mrs. ——" he protested, "you certainly must not take her away from that Sunbeam Organization. It is one of the finest things for girls that I know of. 'I'll arrange my engagements so that she can come to me at some other time. You let her keep right on with those Sunbeams!'"

So the little girl comes as usual to parade on Saturday afternoon.

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

International Newslets

Whilst a Meeting was in progress in Helsingfors 111 Hall, Finland, a drunken man, accompanied by his two boys, entered the building. During the Prayer-Meeting the elder lad went to the Moresy-Seat, and finding deliverance prayed for his unhappy father. Soon his four-year-old brother knelt beside him at the Penitent-Form. This was too much for the father, and he quickly joined them. All three found Salvation. The father is giving evidence of a changed life.

A new Slum Post has been opened at The Hague, Holland, by His Worship the Mayor, J. A. M. Patijn, Esq. who spoke warmly of the work done by Commandant Scherer and her helpers. She and her fellow Officers, he said, have chosen to live in the midst of poverty and misery and have given up their whole beings to serve the poor. Others have reasoned and theorized—Commandant Scherer and her workers have set to work to solve the slum problem in a practical way.

After visiting our Juvenile-Adult-Criminal Home at Rangoon, Burma, the Superintendent of the Jail wrote in the Visitors' book: "Found inmates quite contented—saw food which looked very appetizing—the work turned out certainly of better appearance than the average articles made in the Jail—the place is decidedly interesting and one would like to see it much larger."

Dividing into three companies, two composed of men and one of women, the Cadets in Training at Lahore, India, recently went on a nine days' boom march in the Amritsar, Batala and Dehra Baba Nanak Divisions. They covered a distance of 279 miles and held eighty-two Meetings which were attended by some 10,000 people. Twelve new Candidates were secured and 178 sought Salvation. At the conclusion of the march the three Brigades met at Batala where Lt. Commissioner Toft, the Territorial Commander, conducted "A Day of Salvation" in the Booth-Tucker Hall. There were sixty seekers.

The Army Handloom

FOR a number of years The Army's patent handlooms have held a world's record as being the widest automatic-picking handlooms, having 36in. reed space. Many of these are being worked by mere lads (one person only being required to operate the loom), since by means of the patent cam-picking-action, the shuttle is impelled across this wide width with comparative ease, the weaver being at liberty to use both hands.

Other automatic-picking looms are limited to 26in. or 30in. widths. Later still our comrades in India supplied 114in. reed-space auto looms, and now even this has been eclipsed by an order for a 120in. reed-space auto handloom, which has been specially built for one of the Criminal Tribes Industrial Institutions in North India.

The editor of an Indian textile paper declares that quite a sensation had been made by a 120in. power loom just made, but to have produced an auto handloom of that width reflects the highest credit on the Army.

An order has been received from an old customer in Uganda, and in addition to those also supplied to Kenya and Tanganyika, there is a steady dispatch of looms to all parts of India. Thus our loom factory at Byculla, Bombay, is working all the year round. By the end of the present year twenty years' work in this department will have been completed.

CONTRASTS IN TOKYO

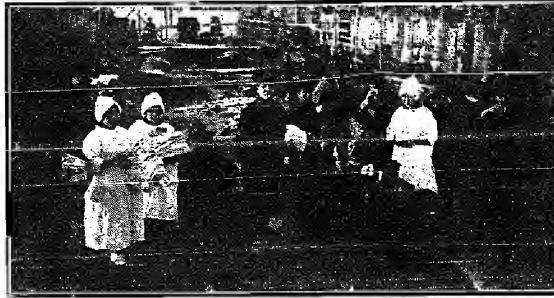
By STAFF-CAPTAIN HERBERT CLIMPSON

TOKYO is a strange mixture of up-to-date efficiency and semi-feudalistic old-worldism. One sees the seven-storied office building with elevators and every modern convenience almost side by side with the tiled-roofed wooden structure which differs but slightly from the houses and shops which formed the Tokyo of fifty or even a hundred years ago.

The last word in limousines may be followed by an itinerant vendor whose

and two pieces of hard wood which he periodically bangs together as he walks. We sometimes call him the "click-clack man" and we are glad to hear him as his wooden clappers tell us that all is well—there are no outbreaks of fire in our vicinity.

Should he carry a drum, however, we are all alert and listen carefully so that we may hear him call out where the fire is and thus judge whether it is necessary for us to be-



Salvationists distributing relief to fire victims in Nippori.

stock-in-trade is carried in a similar vehicle as that used by his great-grandfather.

One can go along the streets and hear a loud speaker disseminating music—the product of the latest scientific wonder of the world, and right in the middle will burst upon one's ears the weird notes of a kind of flagolet which is the call of the man who comes round with a cart and serves hot suppers—a similar call as gladdened the hearts and whetted the appetites of the Japanese long before Commander Perry made his historic call at Uraga and thus opened Japan to foreign influence.

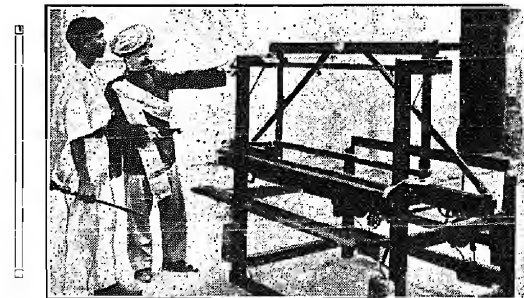
Sometimes the city takes on a subdued decorative garb (especially at New Year time) which makes one feel that they have landed in a Fairyland—at others it bursts forth with the garish brilliancy of Piccadilly or Broadway.

It will not be wondered at, therefore, that even the fire fighting appliances of the city have their contrasting aspects. At night a man patrols each residential district carrying a lantern

to make preparations for clearing out. This is an anxious moment as at any time a fire might occur which would sweep over a whole district, and the rapidity with which Japanese families can be on the trail with practically all their belongings makes one feel they must have everything packed up ready for just such an emergency.

In the event of a fire being in progress one also hears the weird mournful cries of the sirens and the powerful throbs of the engines of the up-to-date machines as they rush to the point of danger. These, in the dead stillness of the night, are sounds better realised than described, and it is only fair to place on record that the Japanese firemen are the equal of any in their devotion to duty and the success which attends their efforts to combat the ravaging flames.

As would be expected the Army is quickly on the spot when large fires occur to render what succour they can to the distressed, and the accompanying picture gives some idea of what was done in connection with a recent fire which occurred in Nippori, a sub-



AN ARMY INVENTION

As a means of livelihood for poor Indians a weaving loom was invented some years ago by Staff-Captain Maxwell, the Officer in above photo. It has been a boon to many.

Globe-Trotters with a Purpose

During his three year's command of the Southern Australia Territory, Commissioner Richards has travelled 39,574 miles, visiting 447 separate places, and held 1,007 Meetings, in which 7,213 people signified their acceptance of Salvation or Holiness. Only those who know the length of the thousandth mile or the strain of the hundredth Meeting can fully appreciate the magnitude of this achievement, which is repeated many times throughout the world. As deserving of notice as all this is the self-sacrifice of the wives of our comrades whose "stay-at-home" part is often the hardest to bear. Truly Salvationists are indefatigable globe-trotters and all with one glorious purpose in view.

Ten Tribes in Band

Kenya Players Come From Many Groups

The first Kenya Band in the Nairobi Native Corps is a great attraction to the Africans, and is a valuable asset in the Meetings. These Comrades, before the Army came their way, had had no musical training of any kind, and the work of teaching and instructing them has, as a result, been exceptionally heavy.

Drawn from ten different tribes, some of them were formerly very fierce and barbarous.

Cadet Evangels

The New Zealand Cadets entered with zeal into the "Call of the Cross" Campaign, launched throughout the Territory by Commissioner Hoggard, and adopted a number of novel methods to attract the attention of the people.

On one day the Officers of Training Garrison, with about thirty Cadets, stood at prominent street corners in the City of Auckland and simultaneously read the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah, afterwards praying for the Salvation of the people. Two Cadets had the joy of pointing a sinner to the Cross whilst standing in the street.

urb of Tokyo. A bearing in a laundry machine got overheated, a fire broke out, and owing to lack of water the fire brigades were greatly hampered in their efforts to control the blaze.

Our people were both brave and enterprising. They found a man carrying a kind of drink for sale so they pressed him into service and with this and some milk biscuits they gave appreciated nourishment to nearly 5,000 people. They also distributed candles and matches for the hand lanterns used by the people when going about at night in times when electric light has failed, small towels, which are always carried by Japanese, and also War Cry, etc. With the fire blazing round them, in a place hollowed out amongst the hot wreckage Major Segawa and his assistants ministered to the refugees all through the night.

Parcels were also made up at Headquarters and dispatched to 160 of the refugees from the Nippori fire, and were very much appreciated, and towards their cost Baron Morimura, a long-standing practical friend of the Army's gave a substantial donation.

Some idea of the extent of the fire will be gathered from the fact that over 15,000 people were rendered homeless and 2,100 houses were destroyed. Can it be wondered that life in Tokyo is full of strain and excitement—no never knows when the next fire will happen or whether it might not come into the district where one lives. This is another of the possible contrasts of Tokyo.

On the Way to England Some Things Seen and By Adjutant Putt During His Journeys

An ever widening panorama, composed of lakes, glades, streams and pine trees, sheltered lakes and fields of every conceivable shade of green, from the sombre fir to the splashes of emerald moss on grey granite. At night, the pale reflection of the slowly raced the train as it sped along the lakes.

Such was Ontario as we saw it when we were in the Homeland. All very full and absorbingly interesting. The train itself there was much to the writer—items of human life. There was a passenger who had become a God recently, because of his lasso in the far Northland. He was reading now, the "War Cry" (he was unaware of the writer's identity) an enthusiastic Boomer had promised to subscribe for.

An Ontario farmer told of the of a Salvationist recently in Edam, observing him to be in trouble, had lost several relatives in a fire, invited him home and comforted through the dark hours of his grief. A gentleman told how a Salvationist Band had visited the district in a level, and thus brought untold blessing. These were just a few of the disclosed in casual conversation journey, but it revealed to the writer in which God blesses the "cold water" given in His name was the Army lassie? Who was the "War Cry" Boomer? Who kindly Salvationist? What Band will in no wise lose their reward.

A few hours' stop in Toronto the writer much pleasure. Amongst friends and Comrades met were the writer's friends, Lt. Colonel, Major Taylor and Ensign Deane. A brief visit to the Mt. Pleasant Army plot, where many beautiful surroundings are given, many promoted warriors, and a train sped on to Montreal.

Many kind enquiries were made regarding the West from Officers and Cadets at Montreal. Amongst the Lt. Colonel Tudge, Ensign McLeod, Captain Ramsdale. A visit to the Royal, where a marvelous view of great Metropolis is obtained, was a least pleasant memory of the "S.S. Regina", a modern liner 16,500 tons, sailed the same evening.

Down the picturesque St. Lawrence and under the mighty one-span Bridge, brought us to Quebec. Afternoon. Opportunity was given the passengers to pay a brief visit to the historic City—the cradle of Canadian history.

A climb up through the tortuous winding streets lined with ancient buildings brought the visitor to one of the remarkable views in Canada. The heights which General Wolfe and stormed in bygone days, one may see a sweeping view of the broad river winding its way down to the Atlantic, and on the bosom of which liners appear as tiny toys.

"The Regina" was favored weather on the passage over, days passed pleasantly and peacefully. Fellow voyagers were courteous. Noticing the writer's uniform passengers spoke of the good accomplished by the Army in the places to which they belonged. Amongst these was the wife of a Toronto alderman, a Minneapolis girl owning a chain of stores, the Oregon tea planter, a doctor or to Vienna for special study, and a Methodist Minister, the oldest board, who on his 75th birthday, sketched a full Sunday's service, taking the chair at an Army Meeting.

A passenger, an influential person, approached the writer, near the voyage, and encouraged him. "One of my children, a little short while ago saying

(Continued on column 2)

On the Way to England Some Things Seen and Heard By Adjutant Putt During His Journeys

An ever widening panorama, consisting of lakes, glades, streams and rapids, lonely pines, sheltered lakes and islets, forests of every conceivable shade of green, from the sombre fir to the vivid splashes of emerald moss on grey rocks. At night, the pale reflection of the moon silently raced the train as it sped by the great lakes.

Such was Ontario as we saw it on our way to the Homeland. All very beautiful and absorbingly interesting, but on the train itself there was much to interest the writer—items of human interest. There was a passenger who had found peace with God recently, because some Army lassie in the far Northland had pressed on to him a portion of the Scriptures. He was reading now. Another passenger told of help received through reading the "War Cry" (he was quite unaware of the writer's identity) which an enthusiastic Boomer had persuaded him to subscribe for.

An Ontario farmer told of the kindness of a Salvationist recently in Edmonton, who, observing him to be in trouble (he had lost several relatives in a disaster), invited him home and comforted him through the dark hours of his grief. A gentleman told how a Salvation Army Band had visited the district in which he lived, and thus brought untold blessing.

These were just a few of the things disclosed in casual conversation on the journey, but it revealed to the writer the manner in which God blesses the "cup of cold water" given in His name. Who was the Army lassie? Who was the "War Cry" Boomer? Who was the kindly Salvationist? What Band? They will in no wise lose their reward.

A few hours' stop in Toronto brought the writer much pleasure. Amongst old friends and comrades met were, Commissioner Souton, Lt.-Colonel Adby, Major Taylor and Ensign DeBoise. A brief visit to the Mt. Pleasant Cemetery to the Army plot, where amidst beautiful surroundings are graves of many promoted warriors, and then the train sped on to Montreal.

Many kind enquiries were made regarding the West from Officers and Comrades at Montreal. Among these were Lt.-Colonel Tudge, Ensign McElin and Captain Ramsdale. A visit to Mount Royal, where a marvelous view of the great Metropolis is obtained, was not the least pleasant memory of Montreal. The "S.S. Regina", a modern liner of 16,500 tons, sailed the same evening.

Down the picturesque St. Lawrence, and under the mighty one-span Quebec Bridge, brought us to Quebec the next afternoon. Opportunity was given for the passengers to pay a brief visit to the historic City—the cradle of Canada's history.

A climb up through the tortuous narrow winding streets lined with ancient houses brings the visitor to one of the most remarkable views in Canada. From the heights which General Wolfe and his men stormed in bygone days, one may obtain a sweeping view of the broad St. Lawrence winding its way down to the Atlantic, and on the bosom of which ocean liners appear as tiny toys.

"The Regina" was favored with fair weather on the passage over, and the days passed pleasantly and profitably. Fellow voyagers were courteous and kind. Noticing the writer's uniform, several passengers spoke of the good work accomplished by the Army in the different places to which they belonged. Included among these was the wife of a prominent Toronto alderman, a Minneapolis druggist owning a chain of stores, the wife of a Ceylon tea planter, a doctor on his way to Vienna for special study, and an aged Methodist Minister, the oldest person on board, who on his 75th birthday, conducted a full Sunday's service, including taking the chair at an Army Meeting in St. John.

A passenger, an influential gentleman, approached the writer, nearing the end of his voyage, and encouraged him by saying, "One of my children, a girl, came to me a short while ago saying: 'I like

(Continued on column 4)

AN INTERNATIONAL WEDDING

Son of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich and Daughter of Commissioner Pearce United in Marriage by the Bride's Father in London, England

Special to the Canada West "War Cry."

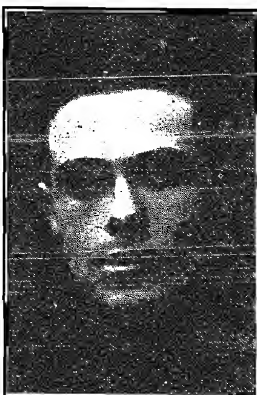
AN event in which such widely-separated countries as China and Canada had an equal interest was the wedding of Captain Victor Rich, eldest son of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, to Captain Teresa Pearce, daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Pearce, Territorial Leaders for China. Commissioner Pearce, who had arrived in London a few days previously, conducted the ceremony, which passed off in accord with the highest traditions of such Salvation gatherings, being truly impressive and yet withal celebrated with holy joyfulness.

The Army Hall at Lewisham, a suburb of the great metropolis, was the scene of the wedding, which took place at 1.30 one

his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."—Numbers VI, 24; 26. Father."

This was followed by a few words from the bridesmaid, Captain Kitty Knott, a niece of Colonel and Mrs. Knott, who tendered her congratulations in a neat speech. Mr. Rich, brother of our Territorial Leader, also gave his good wishes in a few well chosen words.

It was particularly interesting that Canada West should have a representative, and especially that he should be the Young People's Secretary for that Territory, namely, Brigadier Sims. The Brigadier made a characteristic speech



Captain and Mrs. Victor Rich.

sunny Thursday afternoon. After that time, the late arrivals had some difficulty in making an entrance as the auditorium was crowded and many persons standing. Brigadier Osborn, D.C. for the South East London Division, opened the service with the familiar, yet appropriate song, "Come let us all unite and sing," and Lt.-Commissioner Cunningham invoked the blessing of God upon the union to take place. In his prayer, the Commissioner remembered those in Canada and China whose thoughts were directed towards far-off England at that very moment. Following this, Colonel McMillan, an old Canadian Officer, now Chief Secretary for the British Territory, read a Scripture portion.

"This is a happy day at least for two young hearts," said Commissioner Pearce, by way of introduction. He then went on to express his great gratification at being able to conduct the ceremony that afternoon and drew attention to the fact that the two Officers being wedded were Salvationists of the second generation, both having been born of Officer parents and dedicated to God and the Army in their infancy. The young couple, he said, won their spurs in Army service and acquitted themselves well on the field of battle. The Commissioner then read the Articles of Marriage, and following this, the vows were taken under the Flag, the voices of the young couple ringing out with decisive clearness.

The ceremony over, Captain and Mrs. Rich were introduced to the audience amid much rejoicing.

Dr. C. Rich, brother of the groom, read messages of congratulation from different parts of the world, including China, Java and one from Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. Rich in Winnipeg, which read as follows:

"We send our warmest congratulations and greetings and assure you of our constant affection and prayers on this your Wedding Day. The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; the Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; the Lord lift up

in which he blended seriousness with humor. He was, he said, deputed by Canada West's Territorial Leaders to attend the wedding and tender their affectionate congratulations to the happy couple. This he was glad to do, not only because it was a delightful duty, but also because of the great esteem in which Canada West's splendid Leaders are held by their Soldiery and Officers.

Sincere and earnest were the messages of the happy pair as each gave vent to overflowing feelings. They acknowledged the godly influence and example of their parents, and paid high tribute to their noble characters. The bride (whom her father referred to as "a bit of my heart") thanked God for the high standard set before her and voiced her desire that the union should result in souls being won for the Kingdom. A tender reference was made to her mother in China. The bridegroom told of his conversion, twelve years previous, at Deptford, and also of the subsequent meeting with his wife as being all brought about in God's plan for him. He spoke with deep affection of his parents across the Atlantic and of their sacrifice and love. Brigadier Cheadle closed in prayer.

A feature of the service was the singing of choruses, including "Fellowship with Thee," the composer of which led the singing, and also "I love Him better every day," a Winnipeg production. A vocal quartette was rendered by Comrades of the Catford Corps and a solo by Lieut. Gayley, a former companion Officer of the bride.

Officers of all ranks were in attendance at the service and among these were seen Staff-Captain Beckett, an old Canada West Officer, and also Adjutant Spooner of Canada East. The oldest person present was the aged grandmother of the bride, eighty-two years of age, who came from Wales especially to be present at the wedding. The brother of Commissioner Rich was also up from Eastbourne, with his wife.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at Catford where a pleasant time was spent by the guests. At this gathering presided over by Commissioner

Colonel and Mrs. Knott Conduct Sunday Meetings at Victoria—Adjutant Knott Assists

The announcement that Colonel and Mrs. Knott accompanied by their daughter, Adjutant Knott, would spend a Sunday in Victoria while on their holiday furlough was received with great pleasure, especially as they included in their plans the morning and night Meetings.

In the absence of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, who were also on furlough, Ensign Fox in a few words welcomed the visitors at the commencement of the Holiness Meeting. Colonel Knott who had been to Victoria about a year previously styled himself an annual visitor, but he was warmly welcomed, as well as Mrs. Knott and the Adjutant who were here for the first time.

The Citadel was well filled and all joined in the opening song. Ensign Fox prayed for God's blessing on the Meeting.

The Colonel's address was listened to with great interest as he illustrated the outpourings of the Psalmist, with descriptions of scenes he had witnessed while in the Holy Land.

Adjutant Chrissy Knott sang a solo and won all hearts with her smile as she gave her personal testimony after telling of the goodness of God to her while following His leadings.

Mrs. Knott gave a heart-to-heart talk with her Bible Reading, and her reference to the pearl fisheries of Ceylon explained clearly to even the Juniors present the parable of the Pearl of Great Price.

A pleasant surprise was in store for the afternoon Meeting when the Chief Secretary gave an interesting talk about his work in Egypt and Palestine while in service there as a S.A. Chaplain during the Great War.

The night Meeting was opened in real Army style by Mrs. Colonel Knott who soon had everyone singing heartily. There was a solemn hush while Adjutant Knott prayed that the object of the Meeting might be fulfilled and the presence of God felt.

Mrs. Knott, in her happy, convincing style held the attention of all present with her description of the Ten Pieces of Silver mentioned in the Bible parable, and the irreparable loss when one was lost from the necklace which was in reality a marriage bond.

A loving invitation was extended to those who had lost their most precious possession to again seek God's forgiveness and be reconciled to Him.

The Chief Secretary spoke on his Bible Reading, the "Samaritan" story of the Old Testament, and again his knowledge of eastern customs made the story of the young Egyptian and the cruel master very real, also his compassion with the master whom to serve will bring sorrow and pain.

The happy day concluded with a "hallelujah wind-up," in which the Colonel called for the testimonies of the oldest and youngest convert in the Corps.—A.E.T.

(Continued from Column 1)

that Salvation Army man very much. He does not smoke, play cards or dance like the other people." Her father then enquired, "How do you know?" "Oh," said the girl, "I know, because I've watched him all the time." Such is the influence of the uniform.

The writer must acknowledge with pleasure, his great indebtedness to the Army's Immigration Department. At every station and port he was met and assisted by Officers who were most thoughtful and considerate and spared themselves no trouble to be of service to the traveller from the West.

(Next week we will publish an interesting article from the Adjutant concerning his visit to Wembley and the Hatfield Farm Colony.)

Pearce, Brigadier Osborn soloed, "In my heart a song is ringing" and Staff-Capt. H. Beckett was included among the speakers.

THE WAR CRY Extracts from the General's Journal

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth

General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters, London, England

Territorial Commander, Lieutenant-Commissioner Chas. Rick, 217-219 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

APPOINTMENTS—

LT.-COLONEL THOS. COOMES to be Divisional Commander, Winnipeg Division.

MAJOR ARCHIE LAYMAN to be Divisional Commander, Southern British Columbia Division.

Admitted to Long Service Order: Commandant John Hardy, Subscribers' Department, T.H.Q.

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:

Lieut. Ida Tindale, Vermilion, Alta.

Lieut. Robert Mason, Cranbrook, B.C.

Lieut. William Leighton, Coleman, Alta.

Lieut. Theresa McPeck, Red Deer, Alta.

Lieut. Kate Baker, Roseland, B.C.

Lieut. Nellie Lear, Winnipeg VI.

To be Lieutenant:

Pro. Lieut. Ena Anderson, Nelson, B.C.

Pro. Lieut. Laura Coromint, Grace Hospital.

Pro. Lieut. Sadie Christenson, Chilliwick, B.C.

Pro. Lieut. Irene Danckuck, Vancouver III, B.C.

Pro. Lieut. Laura Earle, Grace Hospital.

Pro. Lieut. Mary Gardner, Grace Hospital.

Pro. Lieut. Margaret Grant, Grace Hospital.

Pro. Lieut. Grace Hoddinott, Training Garrison.

Pro. Lieut. Emma McLaughlin, Kamloops, B.C.

Pro. Lieut. Beatrice McDonald, Grace Hospital.

Pro. Lieut. Frances Neill, T. H. Q.

Pro. Lieut. Helen Puritch, Kildonan Home.

Pro. Lieut. Evelyn Redburn, Saskatoon II, Sask.

Pro. Lieut. Beattie Swain, T. H. Q.

Pro. Lieut. Emma Wilson, Kildonan Home.

Pro. Lieut. May Young, Calgary II, Alta.

Pro. Lieut. George Bellamy, High River, Alta.

Pro. Lieut. Sidney Cookshaw, Coleman, Alta.

Pro. Lieut. Morgan Flannigan, Calgary Social.

Pro. Lieut. William Gordon, Lloydminster, Alta.

Pro. Lieut. William Mephram, Calgary III, Alta.

Pro. Lieut. Robert Middleton, Subscriber's Department.

Pro. Lieut. Clifford Milley, Melfort, Sask.

Pro. Lieut. George Morgan, Shaunavon, Sask.

Pro. Lieut. William Morrison, Innisfail, Alta.

Pro. Lieut. John Reeves, Swan River, Man.

Pro. Lieut. William Thompson, Grand Prairie, Alta.

Pro. Lieut. Robert Watt, T. H. Q.

CHAS. T. RICH,

Lt.-Commissioner.

Important Days with (1) Musicians; (2) Officers-to-be; (3) Trainers of the Young—First Open-Air Conversion in Czecho-Slovakia—Picturesque Gold Coast Testimonies

Saturday, November 22nd, 1924.—Fair night, but tired. (A message from Berlin last night.) Letters, etc., and at 2 o'clock to L.H.Q. Carpenter, Kitching, and others. Left Edmonton at 6.40 for Manchester. Worked till the last half hour with Cunningham (Colonel), who is travelling with me, on "Officer" and "Staff Review." Mary met us in good spirits. She reported a tremendous crowd at the Musical Demonstration in Belle Vue Gardens earlier in the evening.

Sunday, 23rd.—Manchester. Bandmen, 800, to-day in Star Hall. Fine sight; age raised on last year. Many men got wet returning from refreshments, which hindered our night meeting, but altogether it was a useful and glad day. These Star Buildings are proving invaluable.

Monday, 24th.—Left Manchester at 7.30. Worked chiefly on correspondence coming up.—Things looked very slack as we passed through the Midlands. The guard of our train a Salvationist.

L.H.Q. at 12. F. had a good day yesterday in Ealing Town Hall.—Conference on Norwegian Affairs. Commissioner Lucy, with Molekmet (Colonel), Laurie (Commissioner), and Chief. Important. Continued, with short break from 1.30 to 6. Some difficult matters.

Home at 8 with Cliffe. F. to Meeting at Plumstead. Fear she is overdoing it.

Tuesday, 25th.—Spiritual Day at Clepton. "Eightness" my topic. The Cadets grow. What an opportunity this Training Work presents for the making and moulding of all that is imperishable. We ought to pray without ceasing for the Officers engaged in it.

Thursday, 27th.—L.H.Q. Conference re Norway resumed. On report find steady progress, and that in spite of some serious anxieties. The Commissioner and Colonel Molekmet, her Chief Secretary, show much courage. Foreign Service Councils during the afternoon. Much to rejoice one's heart. But, Oh! that all may know He died for all!

Home at 7. Lucy with us. Some personal talk. Her spirit is strong.

Monday, December 1st.—Yesterday (Sun, Nov. 29th), a glorious day of light and joy and deliverance with 1,200 Young People's Locals and 240 Officers also present. Three Sessions.

Considerable freedom in talking all day, although tired to begin. The truth found its right place in many hearts. The thoughtful attention of nearly all—the intent seriousness and earnest seeking after God—very encouraging. The singing was glorious. Bees and Cliffe assisted all day. I congratulated the former and his Staff on the progress of the Y.P. Work as evidenced during the day.

We had 70 new Candidates in the afternoon—a most moving and delightful Session. A great breakdown before the Spirit of God at night. To Him be the glory! I feel these gatherings and the spirit of them are significant of much in the future.

Said good-bye to dear Perera (Lt. Colonel, South India). He leaves tomorrow. He has made a place of his own in my heart.

To-day, mostly on Foreign Service Councils with Chief and Mapp (International Secretary). A crowded list.

Home at 4.30 and to work at once. Social Report and Appeal for Funds for the United Kingdom, out to-day. May God prosper it!

Bolje (Brigadier, Denmark) reported worse. Sent Case (Major Wini-

fred, Editorial Department) to be with her during approaching operation. Acknowledgment from Mitchell (Commissioner, Sweden) on my granting the Order of the Founder to two of his Local Officers. They have held on alone in their respective towns through a period of years and succeeded in re-establishing Army Corps. The Commissioner is very pleased with them.

Tuesday, 2nd.—Nice wire from Queen Alexandra. She appreciates every kindly attention.—Many letters and important interviews to-day.—Kitching (Commissioner) very poorly. What a blessing is health.

My reading this morning was of Faith. Especially impressed by—"He that had received the promises offered up his only begotten son." Talked with Cliffe and Renee about faith for Divine guidance. We must use our faculties to keep our spirits free and our hearts pure, and then believe we are guided through manifest signs we are wanting.

Fernachon (Colonel and T.C.) reports the death of the first Czecho-Slovakian Local Officer. The family were greatly opposed to us, and did their utmost to prevent an Army funeral. "But we managed to lay his body down under the flag he loved." The same mail reports the first Open-Air conversion registered. "The bystanders showed unusual attention when a man elbowed through the crowd and, under the shadow of the John Hus Memorial, knelt at the drum-head. Others—Salvationists—also knelt with him on the cobblestones."

"Staff-Review" work till 9.30.

Wednesday, 3rd.—To L.H.Q. with Smith at 9. Dictated en route. Grieved to-day by some losses.

Interested by a letter from a nurse: "Dear General—I have the pleasure to enclose the sum of 14s. towards the Army's Hospital Work in foreign lands. I am a children's nurse and a Salvationist from ——— only staying here with the four children. I was telling the eldest, who is eleven, about the work abroad (where I hope to go one day—I am a Corps Cadet), and she was very interested, and so we arranged a small sale of toys and small things for children, and raised 14s. It was Dora's suggestion. She wanted to help the poor people away in these dark lands who have never heard of Jesus' love. I trust it will help in some way."

Many conferences to-day, including Cunningham (Colonel), Hurren (Commissioner), Laurie (Commissioner), Bower (Lieut.-Colonel), and Carpenter (Colonel).—Found F. with heavy correspondence this evening.

Thursday, 4th.—L.H.Q. Much grieved by cable announcing death of dear Gugelmann (Lieut.-Colonel, Dutch East Indies). Her courage, her fine sympathy with sinners, her fine overcoming experience and testimony—I praise God for all! Van de Werk-en (Colonel and Territorial Commander) is now alone.

Very interesting letter from Accra (Gold Coast), where Hudson (Captain), who was trained at Clapton some time ago, is working: "A few months ago the Captain, with Mrs. Hudson, moved from Duakwa, his own village where he commenced operations, to Nyarkrom, a few miles away, and established a Corps there. Although he is having much opposition the work is making steady progress."

"Attached to this Corps is a very thriving Outpost at N'kum, four miles

(Continued on page 12)

Staff Changes

Two New Positions Created

The following appointments affecting Territorial Headquarters, the Field and the Social have been decided by the General and are now announced by the Territorial Commander. BRIGADIER GEORGE DICKERSON, in addition to holding the post of Men's Social Secretary is appointed Secretary for Special Efforts and Property affairs.

In view of these increased responsibilities the Brigadier will be assisted by MAJOR CHARLES ALLEN, who has previously held the position of District Social Officer for Winnipeg and will now be advanced to the position of Assistant Territorial Men's Social Secretary.

MAJOR GEORGE SMITH, who has had charge of the Winnipeg Division for the past fifteen months has been appointed to Territorial Headquarters. The Major will take up a new position as far as this Territory is concerned and will be known as the Territorial Auditor. He will be responsible for auditing accounts in connection with all Social Institutions and Divisional Headquarters and any other special auditing work he may be called on to do.

MAJOR HECTOR HARKIR, who has had charge of the Northern Saskatchewan Division since October, 1923 has been appointed Trade Secretary. The Major has had a successful term as Divisional Commander in Northern Saskatchewan, where he is greatly loved and respected, and there will be widespread regret at his leaving the Field. It is confidently believed, however, that his appointment to the Trade Department will work out for the greater good of the Army, and that with the Major's usual enterprise and Salvationism we may look for a move on in this department of our activities.

STAFF CAPTAIN HENRY TUTTE, who for many years has been working in the interests of our Finance Department and who has had good success in his efforts at the Coast as Financial Organizer for Southern British Columbia, has been appointed Divisional Commander of the Northern Saskatchewan Division.

The Staff-Captain will bring with him into his new position considerable Field experience which will stand him in good stead in tackling the problems and seizing the opportunities which will present themselves in his new sphere of work. We bespeak for him a happy and successful career on the Field Staff.

STAFF CAPTAIN MOSES JAYNES, who has had a very successful run of service in the interests of our Men's Social Work, in Victoria, is proceeding to Calgary. The Staff-Captain will be known as the District Social Officer for Southern Alberta and will take special interest in Social Welfare and Prison work in Calgary and other cities and towns which come within his realm of jurisdiction.

STAFF CAPTAIN WILLIAM OAKE, who has done excellent work as Financial Organizer for Manitoba and Saskatchewan has now been appointed as Secretary in charge of the Subscriber's Department, which will in future operate as a separate department.

Adjutant Robert Fallerton, who has been Superintendent of our Men's Social work in Calgary for the past three years, is now appointed to take charge of the Men's Social Work in Victoria, which will in future come under the immediate supervision of Major Cummings, who holds the position of District Officer for Southern British Columbia and Vancouver Island.

Adjutant Benjamin Bourne, Financial Organizer for the Province of Alberta and Ensign Richard Shaw, Financial Organizer for North East Saskatchewan, are under farewell orders. Their new appointments will be announced in our next issue.

The Territorial Young People's Secretary in En

Some New Notes From

Brigadier Sims

It was my privilege to be present at the Young People's Council meeting held by Brigadier Bernard Bellamy. How many times I wished since being here that Canada West were favored with a more suitable to our various Conference Hall at Mt. Pleasant centrally located, and yet far from various Corps camps within an hour or two; the commodious and attractive smaller rooms etc., where the number of over a thousand could be accommodated at a time. The grossing the buildings are in between the sessions are useful delegates.

The Councils were of a helpful and the addresses were helpful and inspirational, the fact that he has a clear the difficulties and needs of the age" folks.

In the evening Council Mr. Booth spoke and captivated by her earnest, though sincere talk, which was indeed of blessing to all.

The visible results of the about one hundred seekers more. It was a great day blessed one.

Several troops of Scouts Simbeams and Chums were visiting the week at Islington, Highgate, and the Clapton Hall, and a fine lot of young are. As in Canada, it is for that the activities of these young find an outlet for the energy young, and leads in many in the Penitent-Form and ranks.

Several hours and days I spent with Staff-Officers in the Young People's side of Army work, and I have found spite of their many pressing and the need to keep up ordinary work, willing to advise on matters pertaining Young People's war. In the tion I would like to mention tional Young People's Secret showed no signs of hurry through matters concerning war, but seemed most a make things clear.

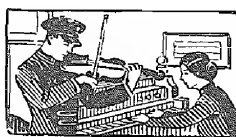
One weekend I have been to spend in Burnley, Lancashire the Young People's Councils ducted by Lt.-Commissioner ham and Brigadier Palmer crowd was present and a fine young Salvationist they were learn, and anxious to know Army to which they belong. mission was just fine with the Sessions were seasons blessing and enlightening results were seventy-sea dition to many who offered f

England has been baski shine for nearly a month, a delightful sight that was on Saturday when about hundred Scouts, Guards, Park. The Chalk Farm B the music, while the seven marched past Mrs. Brigad who took the salute.

Games, tug-of-war, etc., f march past, which was w great crowds who visit th Saturday.

These notes are written Eastbourne, the Corps our Commissioner came. I busy week, but a glorio ne. The crowds on the been wonderful people sim around The Salvation stening attentively to the

(Continued on page 12)



The International Language

Notes of an Address Given by Brigadier Whitley, Financial Secretary, at a Musical Meeting at St. James

MUSIC has aptly been described as the universal language of the race. As old as the foundations of the world is music; the international language that breaks through all boundaries and reaches all hearts. At the very creation of the world music was there!

Did not the Lord say to Job from out of the whirlwind: "Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth?" "Who laid the corner stones thereof, when the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy?"

And from Creation to Revelation the sound of music runs—"I heard a voice from Heaven as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder; and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps."

Gladstone, who knew the great power of music, wrote of it in a passage well worth remembering: "There was a time when letters and civilization had not begun to dawn upon the world. In that day music was not unknown. On the contrary it was so far from being a mere servant and handmaid of a common and light amusement, that the great and noble art of poetry was essentially wedded to that of music; so that there was no poet who was not a musician; there was no verse spoken in the early ages of the world, but that music was adapted as its vehicle; shewing thereby the universal consciousness that in that way the straight and most effectual road would be found to the heart and affections of man."

The Temple Service

To the wealth and splendor of the temple correspond the character of its services.

The most important of these, next to the Sacrificial Rites, was the hymnody of the Sanctuary. We can conceive what it must have been in the days of David and Solomon! But even in New Testament times it was such that St. John could find no more adequate imagery to portray heavenly realities and the final triumph of the Church, than that taken from the service of Praise in the Temple. Thus when first "the 24 Elders," representing the Chiefs of the 24 courses of the Priesthood—and afterwards the hundred and forty-four thousand—representing Redeemed Israel in its fulness, sang "The New Song"—the former in Heaven, the latter on Mount Zion—they appeared just as in the Temple Service as "Harpers harping with their harps."

Properly speaking, the real Service of Praise in the Temple was only with the voice. This is often laid down as a principle by the Rabbis. What instrumental music there was served only to accompany and sustain the song. Accordingly, none other than Levites might act as chorists; while other distinguished Israelites were allowed to take part in the instrumental music.

The music of the Temple owed its origin to David, who was not only a poet and musical composer, but who also invented musical instruments. From the Book of Chronicles we know how fully this part of the Service was cultivated; although the statement of Josephus that: "Solomon had provided 40,000 harps and lutes and 200,000 silver trumpets" is evidently a gross exaggeration!

The melody was simple, sweet and sung in unison, to the accompaniment of instrumental music. Only one pair

(Continued on column 4)

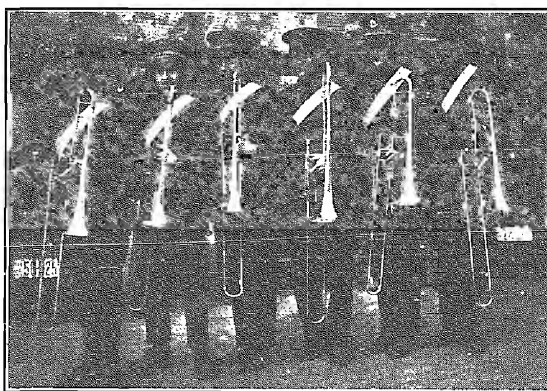
For Our MUSICAL FRATERNITY

Be a Real Bandsman

(This article must be taken as having picked out tendencies which sometimes appear in young Bandsmen and to show what absurdities they are likely to lead to if allowed to pass unchecked. It is not inferred that in any of our Bands there will be found fully developed specimens of any of the types that are herein hit off, but—a word to the wise is sufficient—beware of the first approach of the spirit that shows itself in any of these ways!—Ed.)

NOW, then, young men, you have come into the Band, have taken up your instruments and are playing well—but are you a Bandsman in the real sense of the word—that is, a real Salvation Army Bandsman? There is a class that exists simply for the purpose of playing music (good and otherwise) for the amusement of the people, but The Salvation Army Bandsman has a far greater, nobler purpose. He

Meeting, with not even the excuse that you live a long distance away? The real Bandsman is punctual. Then don't be one who always stands or sits silent when testimonies are asked for. Of course you may be nervous, but you may as well get over that, seeing you are an Army Bandsman, and likely to be one for a long time, and you will surely be called upon some time to get up and say something—



TROMBONE SECTION OF THE BRANDON BAND

assists in a work for the saving of souls and the extending of God's Kingdom, and his behaviour and actions should be in accordance. His appearance, too, must fit his profession.

I hope you are not a Bandsman whose appearance does not lend itself to the forming of a good impression of the Army by an outsider. It will not if you are a Bandsman who wears his cap on the side of his head, or who wears a collar and tie, plainly visible beneath his unbuttoned tunic, or who wears light brown or yellow boots, or (the idea of it) actually chews gum while on duty with the Band! The real Bandsman dresses according to regulation—has black boots, and wears his tunic buttoned up to the neck; puts his hat (a Bandsman's hat, too; not an Officer's) on straight, and behaves in a way to bring credit to the Army. He does no unnecessary talking, or laughing, likely to distract the attention of the listener from the Officer or other speaker.

The real Bandsman also keeps his head bowed while prayer is being offered, helping the one who is leading, by praying himself in spirit. He stays to the end of the Sunday night Prayer Meeting. How annoying it is to see two or three Bandsmen get up and come down off the platform immediately at the close of the Officer's address. There is really no excuse (in most cases) for this, as the Meeting as a rule closes quite early. What a bad impression it makes on the people, who at once conclude that the Bandsmen have been there merely to do the playing, and now it is over they can leave. It seems almost like running away and escaping the heart-searching truths of a Prayer-Meeting.

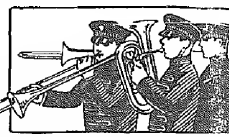
Then, are you one who invariably comes late to the Open-Air or indoor

you cannot escape it in the Army. The real Bandsman thinks of what he can say to express his feelings regarding his Salvation, and as soon as he is called on, or experiences are called for, he is ready to give a rousing testimony to the blessing of many.

Oh, what a lot might be said about the Bandsman's actions in actual playing! None of them wrong, no doubt, but many of them detrimental to a good impression on the onlookers.

Do not, if you play a trombone, stick the slide at a ridiculous angle up in the air, or even down towards the earth, so that the slide nearly touches the sidewalk, but hold it as straight as you possibly can. Then the conceit that is shown by the actions of some of the Bandsmen. Every little movement and action shows what a high opinion they, at any rate, have of their own playing. There is the shaking of the fingers on the valves, the sticking out of the chest and the bending of one knee while the arms are held well away from the body—the very pose suggesting pride, and giving expression to a spirit far from that the Salvationist should possess. The real Bandsman does not do any "showing off," or anything likely to attract attention to himself, realizing he is playing for the glory of God, and it is expected of him that he acts with humility in doing it. He stands erect, holds his instrument steadily, thus showing his modesty and sense and creating a good impression.

And finally, of most importance, the real Bandsman has a good experience—a definite knowledge of sins forgiven and a new heart within. If he hasn't he should never rest satisfied until he has, and realizes the fact beyond doubt; for without it he can never be really useful in the service of God and the Army. Be a real Bandsman.



Helps for Songster Brigades

By a Songster Leader

So that these papers may continue with interest to the Songsters, I am leaving the general run of instruction and taking a selection from the Musical Salvationist, December 1924.

Turn to the Songster section on page 135 and there you will find a splendid selection that should be sung well with little trouble. There is much that could be said about keeping the opening down to mezzo piano and keeping up the desired tempo. As for the watching of a change of tempo, but this is not my message in this paper.

The phonetics may be spoken of, but I will take a simpler way of helping those who may be anxious to improve. From the beginning of the selection, let me take the word that usually causes trouble and seems to be difficult to get across to the audience.

Sing the word "Lord," and see if you are pronouncing the R in the word. Usually this word is pronounced without an R and we hear Lord, instead of Lord. Help could be secured in overcoming this difficulty by such exercises as Lor, Lor, Lor, Lor, and after succeeding with a strong R add D to Lor and we get Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord. A few minutes on this word will help with any word finishing with RD. Now, let us go to the third word, WILL and let us be careful that in going from Will to I, we do not sing Will-I.

Sing "Will I" until you are able to sing well without adding an I to I.

The next set of words is At and All. More times we hear these words rendered thus: A-tall, instead of At All. Be sure that the word At is properly finished before starting the word All.

Bless seems to be the next word and in song we hear many people sing Bliss, whereas it should be Bless.

Next, watch the R in praise, or you will be singing Paize, as I have often heard it sung.

Do not sing Im-play for Em-play. Further, in the words Shall and In, be careful not to sing Shal-Lin. In short, let the word be attacked correctly and finished instead of making part of a word with the next.

(Continued from Column 1)
of brass cymbals were allowed to be used; but this "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal" formed no part of the Temple music itself, and served only as a signal to begin that part of the Service. That music was chiefly sustained by the harp and the lute. Of the lute, not more than six nor less than two were to be in the Temple orchestra; of the harp, as many as possible, but never less than nine. There were, of course, several varieties.

The Salvation Army

The power and usefulness of the Army has been enormously increased by the judicious use of music, both vocal and instrumental, as an aid in its proclamation of the message of Salvation. So said the Founder and so say all of us!

And so we may be sure music will live forever in the hearts of men, till the sun goes out, the trees wither, the streams run dry, and the corn waves no more in the fields; it can never pass out of the world.

We will welcome items of Band and Songster news for this page from our correspondents. Photos of Bands and Songster Brigades are also wanted with incidents of their activities, items concerning new members welcomed, short sketches of individual Commanders, and articles of interest to our musical fraternity.

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The Prince of Wales

Inspects South African Life-Saving Guards—Royal Thanks for Greetings

Immediately upon the arrival of the Prince of Wales in Cape Town, Commissioner Hay, who is in charge of the Army's forces in South Africa, sent from Johannesburg a message of loyal greeting on behalf of Salvationists in the Union and Rhodesia, to which the following reply was received:

"The Prince of Wales thanks the Salvation Army in the Union and Rhodesia for their kind telegram.—Private Secretary."

His Royal Highness, while in Cape Town, inspected the Life-Saving Guards, chatted with the Leader, whom he complimented upon the smart appearance of her Troop, and made a number of inquiries concerning their activities. At the banquet in honor of the city's Royal guest, Commissioner Hay was represented by Major Bowyer.

The Pas

Cadet-Sergeant Tucker and Lieut. Yerex. We have said farewell to our Officers, Capt. Schwartz and Lieut. Radburn and have welcomed our new Officers. We had splendid Meetings all day Sunday. Sergeant Tucker spoke with much power at the Holiness Meeting in the morning, and at the evening Meeting Lieut. Yerex spoke on the Blood of Christ. In the Prayer-Meeting we rejoiced to see one young man come out for Christ. He said in his testimony that he had often wanted to come out, but had never had the courage.—E.F.J.

Winnipeg III

Captain Parnell and Lieut. Wood. A rousing Open-Air was held on Saturday night. Lieutenant Wood was heartily welcomed at the inside Meeting.

The Lieutenant spoke forcibly in the Sunday morning Meeting. In the afternoon the Band played to the patients of the General Hospital. At night, the Captain spoke on "Who is on the Lord's Side?" After the address the Lieutenant soloed feebly an invitation song. On behalf of the new Officer Commandant Hardy and Brother Keith spoke words of welcome.—E.D.

The Territorial Young People's Secretary in England

(Continued from page 7)

and Bible reading. The Young People's Band and Singing Company take active part in Open-Air engagements, and have as many around them as the Seniors.

Great crowds gathered in the Citadel at all Meetings, and the whole-heartedness of the Comrades made it very easy to conduct the services. At the close of the night Meetings we had six adults at the Mercy-Seat, including two who had come to Eastbourne from the Commissioner's home town a few miles away.

As already mentioned the week-end was a busy one, but I was anxious to take in all possible, therefore, in addition to five Open-Air Meetings of about an hour each and as many Services in the Citadel, we visited the Primary, Bible Classes, Company Meeting etc. Eastbourne Corps is a fine affair, and is held in high esteem by the city authorities, from the Mayor down, and I could not but think of the struggles and imprisonment our Comrades suffered a few years ago. Surely God has helped our Comrades.

It is impossible for me to remember all the messages given that I am to convey to the Commissioner. A number of Soldiers point out the pillar upon which the Commissioner sat when he made his decision to become an Officer. Others rejoice that they were Soldiers with him, and are proud of the fact that Eastbourne has given a Commissioner to Canada West.

A Much-Loved Leader Goes Home

Lieut.-Commissioner Jens A. H. Povlsen, Territorial Commander for Holland, a Linguist of Rich Experience, and a Salvation Warrior Promoted to Glory from the Battle-field

By COMMISSIONER T. H. KITCHING

ONCE again the Lord of the Great Reaper has been busy—carrying off another of the Army's trusted warriors. In the prime of life, as announced in a recent issue, Lt.-Commissioner Povlsen has fallen at his post in Amsterdam.

I had always found it difficult to believe that my friend and comrade, Jens A. H. Povlsen, was nearly two years my junior. The fact is, I suppose, that he developed early and late in life. Not many men, even in the Army and with all the opportunities and facilities for spiritual and mental growth

The scribe was quickly winning his way in influence, as well as confidence, and within three months, as Private Secretary to the Territorial Commander, was proving himself indispensable in the administration of a rapidly-growing Headquarters. So much, indeed, had he become a recognized spokesman in the direction of affairs that the change which took place a couple of years later, when he was appointed to fill the Chief Secretary's chair, was more one of name than of fact.

Chosen for India

Povlsen's "Service Record" in the Foreign Office bears no mention of the fact—such documents only contain actual happenings, not contemplated happenings—but immediately following his marriage to Captain Agnes Hansen, a promising Officer who had already rendered good service, he and his wife were chosen, by the Founder, who had already marked the young Officer out as a man for service in India. They even farewelled for that distant Field, but the appointment did not mature, and they were called instead to International Headquarters. In the important position which he held as Under Foreign Secretary—it was long before the days when the development of the Army's operations overseas necessitated the departmentalizing of the work on the present plan—he rendered valuable service to his leaders.

The development and intensification of the work in Sweden, calling for more detailed oversight, Povlsen was appointed to be Assistant Chief Secretary at the Stockholm Headquarters, a position which brought him in constant touch with the Field Officers of the Territory. Mrs. Povlsen while zealously devoting herself to the interests of the Young People's War.

From there to Finland, where he next went as Chief Secretary, only meant a new country, new problems, and a new language. I do not recall many instances in which a Chief Secretary has been advanced at once to the Command of the same Territory—probably there has not been more than one other such case in our history—but Povlsen quickly justified the expectations of his leaders and proved himself as capable a Chief as he had a second. In those northern fastnesses he thought and fought and taught winning souls for God and His Kingdom and making Salvationists for the days to come.

Yet despite his powers as a leader, such are the exigencies of Army warfare, his next appointment was again that of a second—in Sweden this time—and again he proved his glad readiness to step into any breach—but it was only for a few months, and he found himself as Provincial Commander in the Eastern Counties of England, whose fens and people, differ considerably from the fens and folk of Finland.

Leadership of Own People

The experience he had now gained, the knowledge he possessed of the Army, and the esteem of his leaders, which he had secured, won for him the dream (if he ever had one) of his earlier days—the leadership of the work amongst his own people—the Danish Comrades. He was now content upon his own throne.

That old king's disappointment can hardly have exceeded Povlsen's surprise, I think, when Headquarters nominated him to a position which was actually nonexistent—it did not carry the idea of a Command with it, nor even that of a Chief Secretaryship. The Founder desired the Povlensens to

go and "sit down" in the Russian capital, examine things and possibilities there and ascertain whether and how a footing could be established. What a surprise! What a task! What a separation! But Povlsen's consecration of himself to the Salvation War of twenty years before meant his compliance with any order, whatever it might involve, and in this Mrs. Povlsen greatly helped him.

Some of the letters which he wrote from their little flat in St. Petersburg (as it was then called) were written in the language of a man who was gasping for air, fighting almost for life—they were the letters of a soul in prison. I remember the uneasiness of the present General and his questionings as to whether it was the wisest policy to keep these two brave souls shut off, even for a time, there. More than once have I heard his anxious inquiry upon his arrival at I. H. Q.—"Is there anything fresh from Povlsen this morning?" But for two years Povlsen held on his lonely way in the city of the Czars—prospecting and planning, if not actually digging the foundations.

It was only an evidence of the human side of his character that orders to take over the Norwegian Command brought him relief—physical, mental, and spiritual. Of the Povlensens' experiences there during the next seven years, and in Denmark during the subsequent four, whole chapters might be written. Journeys and perils, separations and sacrifices—are they not the common lot of Army leaders?

Then, two years ago, at fifty-five years of age, came orders to strike camp again, and in Holland he was soon facing the task of learning yet another language—was it the eleventh or only the tenth?

There he became as loved as he had been in any of his previous Commands.

A Stricken Man

But he was a stricken man—marked by the great enemy. Yet he fought on—like the Soldier that he was—rallying again and again. Only a month ago, he, De Groot, and I sat in my office, chatting, comparing notes, and building castles—and now—!

He was a man of many parts. He was an interesting talker. He was a writer. He was one of the cleverest and quickest and most versatile translators that ever served either the Founder or the General. He was one of the most painstaking men whose path it was ever my lot to cross—painstaking in little things as well as in large matters. He was a Soldier—quick to obey. His emphatic, if laconic, "Amen, General!" invariably punctuated with a salute, spoke volumes. His devotion to his wife and his love for his two daughters were alike unassailable. Best of all, he was a lover of souls; and no matter how wearied he might be with his travelling and his incessant toil, the life and fire of a Salvation Meeting put new vigor into him. He was out to win souls for God.

Unfailing Love

I read in the dear old chapters, In times when weary grown, Of the love that never faileth To find and bless its own; And sweet are the words of comfort As through the land I go, For what the Father has promised He will make good, I know.

No matter what ills betide us Here in the lower land, We may turn from the cares that vex us

And find the comforting hand, We can lean on the love unfailing, Like an arm that is strong and true And feel it is sure and steadfast The whole long journey through.

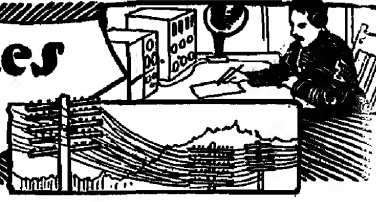
O Love, so like a fountain The summers cannot dry, You fall on hearts grown weary Like rain from a passing sky; Refreshed by the gentle shower, All trustfully we say, The Love that has failed us never Will follow us all the way.



Lt.-Commissioner Povlsen



Latest Despatches from the ... Field ...



Farewells at Regina I

Three Seekers for Sanctification and Four for Salvation

On Sunday farewell Meetings were held for Captain and Mrs. Boyle, who are appointed to Estevan, Envoys Peacock, who is leaving for the United States on a prolonged visit, and Bandsman and Corps Cadet W. F. Cross, who are being transferred to Vancouver I.

All the Comrades were pleased to welcome Mrs. Adjutant McCaughey on her return from the East, where she had been visiting her mother, who, we are pleased to report, is slightly better. To God be the thanks.

In the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting three came forward for Sanctification. This Meeting was indeed very impressive.

In the evening Meeting, Captain and Mrs. Boyle, who have been over twenty years in the Corps, spoke feelingly of their work both in the Senior and Junior Corps, and of the definite call of God to go into the Work. While many would consider their giving up their home and their business a sacrifice, they felt no sacrifice was too great for the Kingdom of God. Envoys Peacock also spoke of their length of service in the dear old Army, and considers it the best asset a man has to be in partnership with God. He spoke of the blessings, both temporal and spiritual, he had received during the forty-four years he had served God.

Bandsman W. F. Cross said he regretted leaving the Bandsmen and Comrades with whom he had spent so many happy years.

On Monday, the Y. P. Meeting was conducted by Captain and Mrs. Boyle. God was indeed present. The Meeting resulted in the Salvation of four souls, one a backslider who had been under deep conviction.

On Tuesday evening the Bandsmen and several Comrades of the Corps (especially the Young People in whose Meeting Bandsman "Dad" Cross took great interest) turned up at the station to bid their old Comrade goodbye and God-speed. His heart was too full to express his thanks for the kind wishes of all.—W.F.C.

Seven Souls at Dauphin

Captain and Mrs. Fugelsang, Staff-Captain Merritt was a recent visitor to Dauphin. The weather was unfavorable during the whole of his visit, and this somewhat hindered; nevertheless, the D. C. made the most of his time, and every Meeting was of an inspiring character.

In addition to the Meetings held in the Hall, the Staff-Captain conducted Meetings in the Jail, and at the Durston Outpost.

We are glad that the Staff-Captain had the opportunity of addressing the business men at a luncheon which concluded the Self-Denial Effort. This was arranged by Mrs. Captain Fugelsang, assisted by a few of the Sisters. Also, the D. C. visited some of the sick Comrades.

A special Meeting had been announced in Grandview for the Monday night, but had to be cancelled on account of the continuous rain. There was disappointment both in Grandview and as far as the D. C. and C. O. were concerned. However, in the little time at our disposal, a Meeting was announced to take place in the Hall here, and we felt it was not in vain, as there were four seekers, making a total of seven for the weekend.

Open Air Fighting at Calgary I

Three Brigades of 45 Each Organized at the No. 1 Corps—Large Crowds Attracted—Visitors from California Bring Blessing

Captain and Mrs. Collier. On Sunday, June 28th, we were privileged to have with us Bro. Hawkes and his son from Pasadena, Cal., when splendid services were held. Our Comrade brought greetings from the many former Calgary Soldiers who are now resident in the South. A hallowed spirit prevailed in the Holiness Meeting when Bro. Hawkes spoke impressively on "Walking with God." At night our Comrade again took charge. In spite of the great heat a large crowd was present and the power of God was mightily felt, resulting in two seekers. A special feature of the gatherings during the day was the singing of our two visitors, which was greatly enjoyed, and we felt owned and blessed by God.

The Comrades are turning out in splendid numbers to our Open-Air Meetings, being held on Monday, Thursday, and Saturday of each week, instead of the usual indoor Meetings. Three Open-Air Brigades have been organized, with 45 members attached to each, and the Senior and Y. P. Bands and Songster Brigade each have their respective nights. Large crowds listen attentively each night.

On a recent Thursday night we were glad to have Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Clarke with us for the Open-Air, and mention might be made of the record attendance when the splendid number of 82 turned out.

During the months of July and August each Sunday afternoon, following the Open-Air, the Senior Band will be visiting the different hospitals, trying to bring blessings and cheer to those laid aside.

Visits were recently paid to Mother Shaw, aged 87, by the Y. P. Band and the Songster Brigade, which were greatly appreciated.

Two of our Comrades, Sister Mrs. Hackett (wife of our Bandmaster) and

Bro. Lisson, have been laid aside in the hospital, however, we are glad to report some progress and trust their recovery will soon be complete. We continue to remember them at the Throne of Grace.

On July 1st, the Senior Band had a trip to Banff to conduct special Open-Airs. While playing in the street a request came that they go to the C.P.R. Mountain Spring Hotel. This was readily agreed to, so immediately following the conclusion of this service cars were provided and much to the delight of the guests at the hotel a fine program was given. Prior to the night Open-Air, a visit was paid to the Brett Hospital, where appreciative numbers were rendered. While there, Lt.-Col. Brett came out and addressed the Band.

The Y. P. Band the previous week-end also motored to some of the smaller towns in the southern part of the province.

Recently six Soldiers were enrolled under the Colors, making a fine total of sixty in twelve months. Sisters Mrs. Cundy and Mrs. Glen have also been transferred of late and are proving faithful workers.

We have hidden good-bye to Capt. Elsie Stunell and Eva Garmett who have been home on sick furlough and will shortly take up their duties again. It has been rumored that a new lease of life has been taken by the Guards under their Leader Sister Dorothy Braund and Asst. Leader Gertrude Bishop. We also hear whispers of a Sunbeam Brigade which is shortly to be organized.

All departments of the Corps seem very active, and keen interest is taken in all undertakings. Our Officers, Capt. and Mrs. Collier are certainly doing everything possible to extend God's Kingdom, and are a means of great blessing and help.—F.E.B.

Moose Jaw Notes

Farewell of Officers

Adjutant and Mrs. Jones. We have been experiencing splendid times with God during the past week. Major Habkirk, our Divisional Commander, was with us on the Tuesday night. God's spirit was very much felt, with the result a backslider for whom many prayers have been offered up returned to the fold. On Thursday night the Hall was again crowded to listen to the Young People's Band give a program. \$57.00 was raised for the Y.P. funds. Staff-Captain Oake acted as chairman for half of the program, and then had to leave to catch a train west.

Sunday brought us up to the Farewell Meeting of our Officers. The Sergeant-Major spoke a few words of thanks on behalf of the Corps, and wished them God's blessing in their new appointment. Mrs. Scott, Y.P.S.M., spoke a few words on behalf of the Juniors, expressing her thanks for all the encouragement given by Mrs. Adj. Jones with the Y. P. work. Band Sergeant Worrall represented the Band and Songsters, and expressed his appreciation of the co-operation and helpful advice given to the Band and Songsters. The Corps Secretary Mitchelmore, read out the

financial condition of the Corps. The Sisters Taylor of the Songsters sang a duet, "God will take care of you." We wish our Comrades, Adj. and Mrs. Jones, God's richest blessing in their new appointment, and trust that many souls will be won into the Kingdom. They have worked faithfully amongst us, and are respected by the business men of this City as well as all the Comrades.—L.P.H.

Two Soldiers Enrolled at Rossland

Captain Roskelly and Lieut. Christenson. The attendance at our Open-Air and inside Meetings is increasing. In a recent Sunday night Meeting Captain Roskelly had the pleasure of enrolling two of our Recruits as Soldiers.

Sunday, June 21, the Meeting was in charge of the Corps Cadets. Blessed times were experienced and God's power was felt mightily throughout the day.

On Tuesday, a number of the Rossland Comrades motored to Trail, to join with the Soldiers there in a United Open-Air Meeting and musical program. The Rossland Comrades took prominent part and the program was indeed a success.—Candidate F. Cook.

Man in Difficulty

Calls at Officers' Quarters in Private Albert and His Burden Rolls Away

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. One evening while the Y. P. Locals were in the Quarters discussing the Y. P. work a man came to the door and stated that he was in difficulty. Evidently he was also anxious to become acquainted with Jesus Christ, because when the Captain and Comrades prayed with him he confessed his sins to God, and afterwards gave a definite testimony to God's saving power.

A short time ago the members of the Home League held a Sale in one of the stores on the main street, which we are glad to report was a decided success. The Home League members worked hard for months, and their efforts were rewarded.

On July 1st we held our picnic, and 125 were present. Everyone enjoyed themselves thoroughly. When they started out in the morning the weather was glorious, and the sun was shining brightly, but in the afternoon the clouds began to gather and the rain came down in torrents. Luckily there was a tent on the picnic ground and everyone went into it and sang Army choruses while the storm was in progress. Therefore the rain did not spoil the picnic very much. On the return journey from the picnic the children were singing heartily, "I've got the joy, joy, joy, down in my heart," and quite a number of passers by were attracted by the singing.

Our Meetings of late have been well attended, and God's Spirit has been felt in our midst.

We have commenced holding late Open-Air services in the main street on Saturday nights, and quite a number of people stand and listen.—C.C. B.W.

Saskatoon Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. Geo. Mundy. The hot weather on Sunday, June 28, did not interfere in any way with the bright spirit of the Meetings at this Corps. Ensign Mundy's addresses carried much conviction to the sinner and help for the converted. Two rousing Open-Air Meetings were held in the afternoon, the second one at Victoria School grounds where Ensign Shaw of the Subscribers' Department led on. A splendid crowd was in attendance and much good was accomplished. Following two Open-Air engagements there was a Salvation Meeting in the Citadel at which Y. P. Songster Leader E. Merritt of Winnipeg and Sergeant-Major Clark soloed. Other musical numbers were rendered by the Citadel Band and Songsters. The late Open-Air Meeting at the Canadian National Depot drew crowds which remained until the finish at 9.30 p.m.

Two weeks ago we were pleased to have with us Adjutant and Mrs. Jackson who were stationed here over twelve years ago. The Adjutant led the Meetings in the absence of Ensign and Mrs. Bailey who were on furlough. A good time was experienced all day Sunday. One Sister who had wandered from God returned to the Fold.

The following Sunday Mrs. Binnie of Trail led the Meetings. She was a help and blessing to all. On Sunday, June 28, we said farewell to Ensign and Mrs. Bailey. Different Comrades spoke words of appreciation for their labors among us. God's presence was felt all day, and at the close one soul found Salvation.—B.F.

Two Souls at Nelson

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The

Chapter

TWO GINGER A

It was several days after that Harry made good and proceeded with the feast on behalf of Griswald.

But well he knew that McGregor would relent a dismissed yard-hand, but too sweet in his expression day he fired him, nor in during the days that for somewhat dubious as to be given his request.

McGregor was not at all of the word. He liked his attempted to dictate to him as to how much or what not drink they would have enough to keep him sober in fact, was the controller he would permit nothing doing it regularly and attitude he felt should be in his employ. To him, exasperating to find it all had sworn he would not.

Harry met him one he jumped from the car brought him from a point line where he had been with him was Freeman, motive had been responsible.

Freeman saw Harry "Say, Bell, I hear you the other night. So?"

"Yes," returned Harry in to see how he was doing anything.

"How is he?" Freeman I suppose.

"No, he's still in bed had expected."

And then, seeing that, he seized the opportunity presented and turning

"And, Mr. McGregor, you about Griswald for

"Yes," returned McGregor. "Speak on, and

"Griswald's seen so "He was tellin' mother night, and was sure sorry in earnest about we continued, coming to promised mother I'd say back on. We think he work, Mr. McGregor."

The last words were as he searched McGregor's

"It's not so much been, my lad," McGregor indisposed to taking

he sure he'd work and doubts."

Harry was more to man's attitude and he am sure he means to

"Well, he will have on after he gets out think it over," was the tell him next time you in and see what he'll have a talk with

Calgary

On Saturday, June 28, it was a splendid day. The Y. P. Meetings of the week have been very

We are seeing new faces. Sunday, June 28, well Meeting for the

The Meeting was large and very sorry we were

He, for he has been blessing to our Corps. Many souls were seen here.—E.M.

The Winding Trail

By C. D. B.

Chapter VIII

TWO GINGER ALE HIGHBALLS

It was several days after their visit to the hospital that Harry made good his promise to his mother and interceded with the foreman of the round-house on behalf of Griswald.

Full well he knew that the big Irish heart of McGregor would relent and feel kindly toward the dismissed yard-hand, but McGregor had been not too sweet in his expressions toward Griswald the day he fired him, nor in his comments on him during the days that followed. So Harry was somewhat dubious as to the reception that would be given his request.

McGregor was not an abstainer in any sense of the word. He liked his drinks, and had anyone attempted to dictate to him in the slightest measure as to how much or when he should or should not drink they would have received a storm of epithets entirely too vindictive to print. But he was a hard worker, and had strength of will enough to keep him sober on the job. His work, in fact, was the controlling factor of his life and he would permit nothing to interfere with his doing it regularly and most efficiently. This attitude he felt should be shared by every man in his employ. To him, therefore, it was most exasperating to find it absent in Griswald, and he had sworn he would not take him back.

Harry met him one morning in the yard as he jumped from the cab of an engine that had brought him from a point several miles down the line where he had been on some emergency, and with him was Freeman, the engineer, whose locomotive had been responsible for Griswald's accident.

Freeman saw Harry and hailed him with, "Say, Bell, I hear you were over to see Griswald the other night. So?"

"Yes," returned Harry, "Mother and I stopped in to see how he was comin' and asked if we could do anything."

"How is he?" Freeman inquired. "Not up yet, I suppose."

"No, he's still in bed but doing better than we had expected."

And then, seeing that the foreman was interested, he seized the opportunity this circumstance presented and turning to him he said:

"And, Mr. McGregor, I've been going to ask you about Griswald for several days now."

Plea for Another Chance

"Yes," returned McGregor, with a rising inflection. "Speak on, and say your say, son."

"Griswald's seen some bad luck," Harry began. "He was tellin' mother a bit of his story the other night, and was sure sorry for the way he'd done and is in earnest about wantin' to go right. And," he continued, coming to the point with difficulty, "I promised mother I'd speak to you about takin' him back on. We think he means business now and will work, Mr. McGregor."

The last words were spoken excitedly, hopefully, as he searched McGregor's face for some encouragement.

"It's not so much bad luck as bad living he's been, my lad," McGregor said at length. "I'm not indisposed to taking him back to work if I could be sure he'd work and not booze, but I have my doubts."

Harry was more than encouraged by the foreman's attitude and hastily assured him with, "Oh, I am sure he means to go straight now, sir!"

"Well, he will have some doctor's bills and so on after he gets out and will need a job, so I'll think it over," was the foreman's reply. "You can tell him next time you visit him that he may come in and see me when he's out of the hospital, and I'll have a talk with him."

Freeman turned and walked into the shop. "I'll be the poor wretch myself," said Harry after the foreman was past hearing. "But, I'll be frank with you, I never thought the boss'd ever even think of givin' him another chance. Sure surprised me to hear him say that."

"I'll be a bad sort," Harry replied. "And I do think this will be more regular if he gets back."



"Help me steady him," he said; "... (this will fix him up in a little bit)"

"Here's hoping he does," was Freeman's laughing answer, "But I've got to see it."

And so it happened that within the month Griswald was back to work in the round-house. He promised the foreman that he would be a different man, although McGregor declared to Harry after he had hired Griswald that he smelled liquor on his breath while talking to him.

For a time things went along better than even Harry had anticipated, and McGregor, too, was beginning to believe that a change had taken place in the heart of Griswald. He was seldom seen in a saloon, was never late and did not miss a day at the shop for several months.

Mrs. Bell continued to take a special interest in him and invited him to dinner frequently. Each time she would put herself to some pains to make him feel at home as she felt that home influence was what he needed to keep him straight.

However, Griswald's good intentions, backed only by his weakened will power, were not enough to insure him against retrogression, and when Winter came he felt that he needed a glass or two a day to keep him warmed up for the outside work he was doing, under the delusion that his old appetite for the drink was fully under his control.

His influence over Harry, which had grown steadily, was not always for good and, when he reverted to his drinking habits again, began to be decidedly for the bad.

Harry had admired his dashing wit and polished manners, and had become greatly attached to him. And Griswald had taken an interest in the boy, and found him an apt pupil, and was spending several evenings a week with him, teaching him some advanced arithmetic and superintending a high school reading course which he had suggested.

The rooming-house at which he stayed was several blocks beyond Harry's home and it was necessary for him to pass there on his way to and from the center of the city. So very frequently they spent

an evening down town and strolled home together.

On one occasion, after a performance in the opera house, given by a travelling stock company, Griswald invited Harry to stop at the corner saloon with him and "get something to keep the cold out," as he said. Harry at first refused, but finally, and with reluctance, gave in to Griswald's insistent persuasion.

"Two good ginger ale highballs," ordered Griswald as they stepped up to the bar.

"No," protested Harry, "let's not make it whiskey. Get something else."

"Oh, one drink won't hurt either of us, kid!" returned Griswald. "Anyway, I need something hot in me to-night. That north wind gets right under your coat."

"All right," Harry agreed, hesitatingly; "but we'll just make it one."

They were served, and Harry's appetite for the whisky, which he had been able to keep under control for more than a year, would not let him say "No" to Griswald's insistence that they have another a piece; and before they left the bar each had put away four.

Sin Reaps Its Reward

They managed to make it home before the fire reached their brains. Harry, finding his mother had gone to bed early, quietly undressed and retired without waking her, and had no difficulty in going to sleep immediately.

Hours went by. How many he did not know. But he was awakened sometime in the early morning, with severe pains in the region of his stomach. It felt as if someone was tearing him with hot pincers, and, sitting up in bed, he punched his fist into the space below his diaphragm in an effort to allay the agony.

But his efforts were in vain. The pain increased until, almost insane with it, and, doubled up as with a mill crank, he called his mother. She was in his room in an incredibly short time, although to Harry it seemed ages.

"Whatever is the trouble, boy?" she queried, excitedly.

The only answer she got was a series of groans as Harry rocked back and forth as he sat there in bed, one hand pressing against his abdomen, the other clutching wildly at the bed clothes.

Fearing that something very serious was wrong, Mrs. Bell called to the neighbors. They willingly sent for a doctor, and the woman of the house volunteered to come over and render any assistance possible.

Mrs. Bell was at her wits end to know what to do. Harry could tell her nothing—in fact, every minute the pain grew more intense, and he was becoming delirious. In his writhings he pulled the covers until the bed was a perfect wreck, and his groans were almost unbearable.

The physician arrived. Somehow he sensed the difficulty, and was soon at work, his coat off and his sleeves rolled up.

"I do not think it is serious," he assured Mrs. Bell, who was very much upset. "But it is good you called me."

"I'm so glad!" Harry's mother replied, with a sigh. "I was dreadfully worried about him."

"Have you some warm water, madam?" inquired the doctor, opening his case after he had looked into Harry's mouth, taking pains to get near enough to smell his breath.

Mrs. Bell was soon back in the room with a tin of water she had hastily heated.

Pouring out a half glassful of the steaming liquid he took a tablespoon and a bottle from his case and measured out several spoonfuls of the contents.

"Help me steady him," he said, taking hold of Harry's arm, which, at that moment, was waving wildly in the air. "This will fix him up in a little bit. He's just got a good dose of alcoholic poisoning, and this will empty his stomach."

"Alcoholic poisoning!" gasped Mrs. Bell.

And the doctor had to manage his patient without her assistance. It was too much.

"Alcoholic poisoning!" she gasped again.

(To be continued)

Calgary III

On Saturday, June 27, we held our picnic. It was largely attended, and we had a splendid time.

The Y. P. Meetings throughout this week have been very well attended. We are seeing new faces all the time.

Sunday, June 28, we held a farewell Meeting for Captain Stobart. The Meeting was largely attended. We were very sorry we have to say goodbye, for he has been a great help and blessing to our Corps. There have been many souls won to God during his term here.—E.M.F.

Victories at Winnipeg I

Major and Mrs. Smith were at our Corps on Sunday, July 5th, and good Meetings resulted.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Merritt were welcome visitors, the Staff-Captain assisting Major Smith at Open-Airs and inside Meetings during the day. Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland were also present with us.

Bandsman Philip Wass was given a hearty welcome in the Band. He has been transferred from the North Toronto Corps.—J.R.W.

Swift Current

Adjutant Lawson and Lieut. Langford. We are having blessed times here. On a recent Sunday night one backslider came home to God.

The annual picnic was held on July 1, with sixty persons present. A most enjoyable day was spent, the weather being favorable. The children had a good time. We are looking for a record attendance at the Company Meeting, and we believe that our hopes will be realized, as the Young People are very keen.—J.K.

Port Essington, B. C.

Envoy and Mrs. McKay. We held a tea Meeting followed by a program on Saturday, June 27. Rev. W. H. Pearce of the Union Church opened the Meeting with prayer. The proceeds amounted to \$27.20. This sum goes toward painting the Hall.

Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Robinson conducted the Holiness Meeting on Sunday, assisted by Color-Sergeant Fred Anderson and Sec. Geo. T. Crow, all from Hazelton, B. C. Ensign Jas. White of the Church Army, Hazelton, B.C., conducted the afternoon services.

We are looking for you

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 717 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2911-Jones, William Charles, alias "Midnight Slim", age 38. Profession, schoolmaster, later cattle rancher, now believed to be a general peddler. Native of Abberdon, near Colchester, England. Single. Blind in left eye. Left England for Canada, 1886, thought to be in Winnipeg or district. Good news awaits him.

628-Jeske, Percy Albert A. V. Age 27 height 5 ft. 8 in. Probably working on the land. Last known address Warrenton, Manitoba.

643-Tromerud, Ingolf, age 20, Norwegian, single, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard from Christmas, 1923, on the S.S. "Atna" of Norway, at Vancouver, B.C.

644-Matheson, Henrik, Norwegian, age 62. Last heard from about 25 years ago. Occupation, tailor.

645-Fredriksen, Nicolai, Norwegian, age 52, short. Last known address—Klondyke, Alaska. Occupation, gold digger.

648-Bright, Clara Louisa, age 33, height 5 ft. 7 in. Mixed colored hair, light blue eyes, fair complexion. Domestic, native of Barnmouth, England. May be under the name of Watling.

649-Nilsson, Einar, Swedish, age 28, left Denmark in the spring of 1924 for Timmins, Sask., but later moved to Regina where he underwent an operation in the hospital there. Thought to be working in the forest wood-cutting.

650-Jensen, Christian Fred August, Dane, medium height, fair complexion. Supposed to have run small shop in 1916 in Edmonton, but later in the same year moved to Coleville, Sask.

652-Piercy, Annie Alice, age 53. Left England 1905 for Canada. Father's name Charles Richardson resided at Islington, London, England. Good news awaits her.

654-Matheson, Johan August, Swede. Widower, age 65, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing since 1900. Last known employer O. Berglund of Winnipeg.

655-Mooser, Emil Rudolf Erik, German, age 32. Came to America in 1912. Last heard of in 1917 from San Francisco, California. U. S. A., but thought to have sailed for Alaska. Single.

657-SPECIAL—Mrs. Mildred E. Fiander, age 30, 5 ft. 2 in., weight 180 lbs., Red hair, brown eyes, full, round, rosy cheeks. Left Boston, U.S.A., January 1924 with three children—Rebecca, age 8, large and dark complexion; Herbert, age 5, light hair, blue eyes.

658-Gilbert, Gerald, alias G.H. Canadian, age 16½, height 5 ft. 1 in., weight 158 lbs., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, school boy. Wears glasses. Heard from recently at Banff, Alberta. See photo.

659-Sharlock, Mrs. Beatrice, nee Levett. Last heard from in 1908, General Delivery, Winnipeg, Manitoba. Friends anxiously enquire.

662-Hae, Thomas, age 43, height 5 ft. 4 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, mill worker. Native of Glasgow. Left about 12 years ago for Winnipeg.

663-Whitridge, Edward Richard, age 28, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, and eyes, dark complexion, born in Ontario. Returned Canadian Soldier (wounded). Has worked as a chef, watchman and clerk, and may be working on trains or boats as chef or clerk.

664-Mr. Currie, age 40, 5 ft. tall, fair complexion, blue eyes, teeth not good. Walks very erect. See photo.

665-Ellson, Brodie, alias Hunter, Scotch, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 180 lbs., Auburn hair, brown eyes, ruddy complexion, occupation housekeeper, married, leaving four months. Last known address Vancouver, B. C.

666-Featherstone, D. J., Last known address G. P. O., Edmonton, Alberta, settled on farm in that district.

667-Carter, Alexander. Red hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Born in Liverpool, England. Last heard from seventeen years ago in Portland, Oregon, U.S.A., working on a fruit farm.

668-Mann, Albert. Age 46, medium height, blue eyes, dark hair, fair complexion, and near under one eye. Last heard from at Irvine, Alberta, Sask., in 1922. He was a railroad man there.

Extracts from the General's Journal

(Continued from page 6)

away, and here some wonderful conversions have lately taken place. Heard, amongst others, the two following testimonies:

"The first was by a farmer who had been converted from paganism—

"Dear Comrades, let us thank God! He has done great things for me. This morning my little child died, and you all know what I should have been doing to-day if not for God and this Salvation Army. According to our customs, should be drinking with my friends, and would be quite drunk by now, but I have learned a better way, and that is to trust God. He is helping me to love Him, and to keep my heart clean."

"The second was by a woman, also saved from paganism—

"Let us praise God for His goodness. You all know me—how that I was the worst woman in this village, and I could not tell you all the wicked things I used to do. Always I was doing evil things, but God has sent the Salvation Army, and they have taught me to love Him, and to give up all wrong things. I am very happy all the time, and like to come to the Meetings."

"The Captain confirmed these testimonies. At both of the above places the Comrades have built small bamboo Halls for their Meetings, and each made a drum, on which a local artist has painted the crest."

Duff (Commissioner Mildred) writes me on the increase of bad reading published for the young. The evil is only too evident. Money is needed to provide alternative matter.

Friday 5th.—Important conference first thing to-day with Chief, Laurie, Peyton (Lieut.-Commissioner), Barrett (Lieut.-Colonel) and Chief Secretary on French affairs. Settled some developments, including the possibility of sending money for a shelter and Training Home in Paris. Many encouraging features in our present position.

Iles and Jane left for Berlin for Young People's Councils on Sunday. Bower is with them.

Elbis (Major, Italy) sends striking testimony to the progress of the work there. A Naples paper lately permitted an attack upon us of an unworthy nature, and in a journal published in Rome a noted Professor (A. Rod Tagliabate) writes—in Italian, of course:

"As to the insults that this shabby thing spits against the Salvationists, before whom are inclined all heads that are not empty, let—know that he will never be worthy to touch with his lips the earth even of the dirtiest street in Naples where have passed the feet of one of these angels of faith and kindness."

(To be continued)

Rainy River

Capt. McKinley and Lieut. Lawlor. Saturday, July 4th, being the American national holiday Open-Airs were held over on the American side where large crowds listened to the old time Gospel.

Soul stirring times were held on the Sunday when a large crowd welcomed our new Officer to the Corps.

God is blessing the work of the Army in this town and our hopes are high for our coming Tent Campaign. —Warrior.

Promoted to Glory

BROTHER WEACE, SWIFT CURRENT

On Friday, June 19, the death angel came into our midst, taking our dear Comrade, Brother Weace. He had been in the General Hospital for a number of weeks, but God saw fit to call him Home. We are sure that he was ready to meet his Saviour. He mentioned before he died that he was going Home.

For a number of years our Comrade served God at our outpost at Herbert, Sask. A good crowd attended the funeral service on the Sunday following his death, conducted by Adjutant Lawson and Lieut. Langford. Following this, a short service was held at the cemetery, where we laid our Comrade to rest.

A memorial service was held on Sunday, June 21. Brother Rogers spoke of our Comrade's life. Brother Weace was 83 years of age when he died. His wife and children are dead also. Lieutenant Langford sang "My Home is in Heaven," very feelingly, and three of the Comrades sang "Safe in the arms of Jesus." Adjutant Lawson made mention of our Comrade. God's Spirit was felt very much in the Meeting, and we believe that some good has been accomplished.

BROTHER HICKS, EDMONTON 1

Death has visited us again and taken another true and tried Soldier, Brother Hicks. He was a sufferer for the last two years with dropsy. He was cheerful right up to the last. The day before he passed away he had great hopes of getting well again, but God took him to Himself.

The Memorial Service was held in the No. 11 Hall, when a number of Comrades spoke very highly of his life as a Soldier and a Christian. We all deeply regret to chronicle his death but we feel that God knows best.

Coming Events

MAJOR HARKIRK

Saskatoon 11 Sun., July 11
North Battleford Mon., July 12
Saskatoon 1 Sun., Mon., July 25, 27

STAFF-CAPT. W. CARRUTHERS
Petersburg July 18 and 19

Staff-Captain Merritt will conduct a series of CAMP MEETINGS

at the following places:

July 9-20 Rainy River
July 21-Aug. 3 Fort Frances
Aug. 4-17 Port Arthur
Aug. 18-31 Fort William
Sept. 1-14 Kenora
Sept. 15 Grandon
(Commandant Carroll and Captain Edwards will assist)

Three Souls at Edmonton II

Our Home League Sale proved very successful. In the evening the Edmonton I Band gave a splendid program and the efforts put forth were well worth while. During the day \$150 was raised. Major and Mrs. Gosling piloted these gatherings.

On Sunday, June 28, we had Major Gosling with us again. He gave a very touching address on "But they made light of it," concerning the marriage supper of the king's son. At the close of the Meeting three young persons came out to the Mercy Seat—Corps Correspondent.

Swan River

We are sorry to bid farewell to Envoy Pearson and Lieut. Law who were well liked by the people here.

We took our Band of Love for a picnic, which was enjoyed by all. We had an eight-mile trip to B. Woody district in cars kindly loaned by friends.

Supplementary Price List

Comprising articles stocked since regular Price List was issued

Preserve this List for reference

BOOKS AND PRINTED FORMS

Handbook of Doctrines	\$1.10
Powers of Salvation Army Officers	1.10
Fuel for Sacred Flame (Howard)	1.10
The Atonement (Stalker)	1.50
Savonarola	1.10
Friendship with Jesus (Mrs. Booth)	1.10
Bate's Cyclopedia (a bargain)	3.00
Poems of a Salvationist	1.35
Love Slaves (Brengele)	.95
Broken Earthenware	.95
Light of India (Other Sheep)	.95
Mukhtafau (Booth-Tucker)	.85
Oriental Hymn Book	.75
Appointment Proposal Forms	.08
Corps Receipt Books (Official)	.30
Unfailing Promises (Text Rolls)	.65
International Demonstrator No. 2	.15
Hawke's Calligraphy (Music Writing)	.70
Instrumental Album No. 5	1.80
Instrumental Album No. 4	.75
Festival Sheets Guards	.50
Case's Concertina Tutor	1.85
Boosey's Instrumental Melodies	1.10

Postage Prepaid

TRADE MISCELLANEOUS	
Miniature S.A. Flags, 6x9	.12
Home S.A. Flags, 30x37	1.10
Corps Cadet Metal Badges	.40
C.S.M.'s Arm Stripes	.75
Soldiers' Enamel S's, pair	.40
White Web Band Belts, 2½ inches wide	1.90
White Web Band Belts, 2 inches wide	1.25
Sleeveless Guernseys	5.50
L.O.'s Long Service Badge—20 years	.65
Exhibition Band Pouches	3.00

SCOUT AND GUARD CHUM AND SUNBEAMS

Scout Leader (Magazine)	\$.55
Guard Leader (Magazine)	.55
First Aid Book	.60
Home Management	1.25
Home Nursing	.75
Little Dressmaker	.85
Health, Home & Hygiene	.40
Physical Training	.70
Domestic Hygiene	1.25
Private Wear Badges (Mtl.)	.10
Chum and Sunbeam Regulations, each	.10
Scout Leader's Hat Band (Leather)	.50
Guard Leader's Hat Band (Ribbon)	.35
Guard Leader's Silk Lanyards	.50
Chum Caps	.85
Sunbeam Hats	.80
Scout and Guard Proficiency Badges	.05
Chum Neckerchiefs	.40
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